

THE CITIZEN

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

Knowledge is power—and the
way to keep up with modern
knowledge is to read a good
newspaper.

Vol. XV.

Five Cents a copy.

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, NOVEMBER 27, 1913

One Dollar a Year.

No. 22

ONE CENT POSTAGE.

Rep. Bartlett who has been a member of the house of representatives from Georgia almost continuously since 1882, and during his tenure of office has become familiar with conditions surrounding the Post Office Department, has taken up the fight for one cent letter postage because he believes that the people of the United States are entitled to a lower rate. He recently presented a bill in Congress calling for the one cent rate.

He states that: "For the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1912, the total expenses of the Post Office Department were over \$248,500,000. The total receipts from all classes of mail and the money order systems were \$246,740,000. Of this, first class mail produced about \$170,000,000, or over 70 per cent of that furnished by all revenue producing mail—this despite the fact that its weight was only about one-eighth of the total."

"First class mail is carried at the rate of two cents for letters weighing one ounce, and one cent for postal cards, of which there are over one hundred and sixty to the pound. As most letters are light, and averaging about forty to the pound, with a few post cards, it may be seen that letter mail pays over 84c per pound, which is \$1680 per ton. Naturally this rate is immensely profitable to the government. Last year it paid a net profit of about \$70,000,000. During the year ending June 30th, 1912, the department received over \$18,750,000 for postal cards, the weight

of which was about eleven million pounds.

"It has been demonstrated by Post Office authorities that letters can be carried for one cent, and any rate over one cent represents clear profit to the Government. As a matter of fact, it is probable that a one cent letter mail rate will pay a handsome profit when it comes into existence."

"In ten years' time first class mail has produced net profits of over \$600,000,000. Every person who has been writing letters has been paying a tax for the privilege. It is a fundamental principle in the conduct of the post office department that it be operated at cost, and that the public be required to pay only such a sum as will properly maintain it. This principle has been violated in the conduct of the Post Office Department in recent years, and it is to bring about this reform that the campaign for one cent letter postage is now under way."

"The present campaign is being conducted by the National One Cent Letter Postage Association with headquarters at Cleveland, Ohio. This association has members in every state in the union, and is backed by many thousands of business men and others who are interested in seeing a just and equitable rate established on first class mail. The sole object is to secure an improvement of conditions under which first class mail is carried, and there promises to be such an improvement at a very early date, for it is scarcely possible that such an insistent demand can be ignored much longer."

THE LIFE THAT COUNTS.

"The life that counts must toil and fight;
Must hate the wrong and love the right;
Must stand for truth by day and night;
This is the life that counts."

"The life that counts must aim to rise
Above the earth to smite skies;
Must fix its gaze on Paradise—
That is the life that counts."

"The life that counts must hopeful be;
In darkest night make melody;
Must wait the dawn on bended knee—
That is the life that counts;"

"The life that counts must helpful be;
The cares and needs of others see,
Must seek the slave of sin to free—
This is the life that counts."

—Selected.

THIS WEEK

We are beginning a series of articles by Professor Smith of significance to all who are interested in the welfare of the nation.

The new serial story grows more interesting as the plot begins to develop.

Dean McAllister writes on page 2 on how to train a child's memory.

NEXT WEEK

A short, pithy article on reasons for the High Cost of Living will be printed.

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WORLD NEWS

French Mail By Aeroplane.

The postoffice department of France is experimenting with aeroplanes in the mail service. A saving of twenty hours over railroad transit has been secured by sending letters from Paris in the north of France to Nice on the Mediterranean by aeroplane. The aviator makes three stops on the way.

Telephone by Wireless.

A telephone message was transmitted October 27th by wireless from Hanover, Germany, to New Jersey by a German company. The message was transmitted in the daytime. At first only clearly emitted tones were audible; later experimenting made possible the transmission of a spoken message which was distinctly understood. The transmitting stations are over 800 feet high.

Washington Hears a Paris Clock.

After three weeks of experimenting by the United States Naval Observatory, the ticking of a Paris Observatory clock was transmitted by radio signals from the Eiffel tower to the Naval Radio Station at Arlington. The experiments are conducted to determine the difference in longitude between Paris and Washington and also the velocity of radio signals thru space.

Huerta Will Fight to the End.

According to his statement Huerta has an army of 80,000 men with which to continue the struggle; but it is not certain that these men have guns. As he is getting to the end of financial resources, the expectation is general that he cannot hold out long, since it requires money to conduct military operations.

The Kaiser and the Dance.

The German Emperor has forbidden officers of the army and navy to take part in fancy dances when in uniform. This bars out the tango and other objectionable dances.

The Home Rule Fight.

England has at last awakened to the serious import of the attitude of Ulster and an earnest effort is being made to bring about a compromise between the opposing parties. To this effort the King is lending his influence. The campaign has been carried into Scotland and all over England; the significance of the resistance of Ulster men is being seriously discussed.

Attack on Federalists Repulsed.

The Mexican uprising at the present gives the lead to the Constitutionalists, who defeated the Federalists near Juarez. The Federalists were driven back for thirty miles in the second day's conflict, in which from ten to twelve thousand men were engaged. The hotels in Juarez have been turned into hospitals, and all foreigners ordered out of the city.

The Country Preacher

Every one of us needs a friendly reminder now and then. And every group of people needs a teacher and leader.

So the good Lord appointed Sunday for thought and coming together and public worship.

Now the good of Sunday, and the good of the families of a community, depends a great deal upon the preacher. If he is the kind of a man the Sunday service will be profitable, the young people and the old people and the middle aged people will come together, and all of them will come to have a friendly spirit and sensible ideas.

The preacher is the scout to go a little ahead of the next and point out the right road. He is the picket guard to watch and give warning of danger. He is the teacher to instruct in right and wrong. He is the friendly shepherd to feed and protect and lead the flock.

If he does his duty he works hard. He watches and prays when others are asleep. He shares the grief of all who mourn, and the anxiety of all who are in trouble. And he strains his heart-strings all the time in striving to find words to persuade the bad to become good, and the good to become better.

He will have his reward in heaven, but if you have a preacher who is trying no matter how poorly to do his duty, you will be proud to help him all you can.

The Teacher and the Temperance Question

Prof. John F. Smith Begins Series of Articles on Temperance and Results of Alcoholism

The Cost of the Liquor Traffic

Before you are qualified to go out and teach rightly it is important that you be acquainted with some of the big problems that the people who are endeavoring to help humanity are wrestling with. Your task is a task of service and you can best serve God and mankind by making your work a part of the great movements that are on foot at the present time to abolish crime, poverty, impurity and disease and to bring civic righteousness, prosperity, wholesome living and health in their stead. One of the great reform movements before the people of the United States today is the effort to abolish the liquor traffic and all the evils attending it. I do not know what your mind is about this question, whether you are in favor of doing away with the sale of liquors as a beverage or whether you are not; that is not important to me just here. Personally I believe that if the sale of liquor as a beverage were prohibited and abolished a great deal of the crime and poverty and misery that exists now would disappear. If you do not believe as I do about it, I shall not quarrel with you. I have arrived at this conclusion by studying this question to some extent, but if you have arrived at a different conclusion you no doubt have reasons for thinking as you do about it.

But whatever may be your own personal belief in the matter you are responsible for the manner in which you teach the subject of temperance to children. It is important that you know the truth about the effects of alcohol on the body, the mind and the morals of the people who use it, as well as upon their children. I purpose in this short discussion to talk about this subject not from the moral but from the scientific standpoint. Before you can discuss it intelligently with children or other people you must know some facts that can be marshaled on short notice, else your arguments will be so general that people will not pay much attention to you. In dealing with a subject of this kind it is very necessary to be specific.

I sometimes shoot quail. When I first began hunting some years ago I had one very important thing to learn. When the covey would rise I would throw my gun to my shoulder, pull the trigger and fire at the bunch. I rarely got a bird. It took me some time to learn that I had to single out an individual bird, take deliberate aim at him before shooting. Whenever I do this I usually bring down the game.

Now I purpose to single out a few points and take deliberate aim at them in order that you may have both the facts which you can use and also a lesson in temperance target-practice. I shall discuss the subject under the following headings:

1. The cost of the liquor traffic.
2. Alcohol and Efficiency.
3. Alcohol and Crime.
4. Alcohol and Disease.
5. Alcohol and Morality.
6. Alcohol and Degeneracy.
7. The progress made by the Temperance Movement.

You will be astonished to learn that we people in the United States spend nearly \$2,000,000,000 every year for strong drink. If we were a

heathen nation not knowing the value of money such a thing would not seem so astounding; but in our case it is hard to believe that such a large amount of money passes across the counter for alcoholic drinks. We spend about \$800,000,000 each year for tobacco; about \$435,000,000 annually supplies us with boots and shoes; the same amount pays for the bread that we use. We are interested enough in our children to pay out considerably over \$300,000,000 for public education. Think of it! If each individual in the entire country had to pay an equal amount of our public education bill, that amount would be only about \$3.75; but if each had to pay an equal part of the liquor bill he would have to pay about \$20.00. And this condition exists in the United States of America! For our churches we spend about \$165,000,000 annually; for foreign missions we spend something like \$9,000,000 each year. It seems incredible that there should be so much difference between our foreign mission budget and our drink bill. \$9,000,000 to carry the gospel to foreign lands, and \$2,000,000,000 to serve the Devil here at home. That people are usually willing to pay more for what they want most.

Now the foregoing is a bare recital of the cost in terms of dollars and cents. You will agree with me that this represents but a small amount of the real cost. Or if you don't agree with me now, you will after reading the rest of this article. This two billion dollars does not include the number of homes that are wrecked; nor the number of human lives lost; nor the number of mothers whose happiness is destroyed. It does not include the number of young men whose manhood and self-respect are destroyed nor the number of young women whose virtue is ruined. It does not represent the amount of suffering that helpless children in drunkards' homes must undergo nor the amount of shame and disgrace brought upon the whole communities by those much given to drink.

There are some things too precious to have a price of dollars put upon them. What would you take to see your mother's happiness destroyed? How much money would you take in exchange for the life of your father? What sum of money would represent to you the value of the virtue and purity of your sister? These are things whose value cannot be reckoned in terms of dollars and cents. And yet the drink traffic destroys every one of these precious things, and many more besides, and still it lives. Every year a hundred thousand homes are made unhappy by drink; every year a hundred thousand mothers suffer the shame and the disgrace and often the physical pain that drunken husbands heap upon them; every year tens of thousands of young men have their manhood wrecked by alcohol; every year tens of thousands of girls once as sweet and pure as your own sister are seduced and ruined and led into a life of unspeakable shame while under the influence of alcohol or by men who are themselves drinking. The reports of the vice

(Continued on Page Five.)

UNITED STATES NEWS IN OUR OWN STATE

New Russian Treaty.

President Wilson and Secretary Bryan have plans to press a new commercial treaty with Russia that would recognize the passports of Hebrew American citizens.

Gov. Colquitt Leads "Turkey" Parade. During the annual Thanksgiving business celebration of South Texas, Governor Colquitt, of Texas, headed the "turkey" parade, of five thousand live turkeys, which stalked thru the streets in droves of a few hundred each, behind trained leaders.

Big Shipment of Coal to South. One million bushels of coal, the second large shipment to the South since the recent navigable stage of the rivers, has been started from Pittsburgh, Pa. 4,000 tons of manufactured iron and steel was shipped with it for Southern markets.

Navajo Indians Revolt. Four hundred Navajo Indians are encamped on Beautiful Mountain, thirty-five miles northeast of the Shiprock Agency, singing war songs and dancing around camp fires. Sentries are stationed and signal fires burning. The uprising was caused by the persecution of several Indian outlaws several weeks ago.

General Scott has been sent with troops to quiet them and it is hoped there will be no bloodshed.

Twenty-two Dollars Stolen From Mint.

The count of all the silver dollars in the San Francisco mint has revealed that \$22 were stolen, probably about 1880 according to the director's report. Several months ago one of the bags of silver in the mint was found to contain iron washers. All the bags were opened and the money counted.

The cost of counting far exceeds the loss.

A Prize Cow.

A new world's record by brown Swiss cows for milk production has been established by College Bravura II, a nine-year-old brown Swiss cow, owned by the Michigan Agricultural College. In the year ending Nov. 20, she yielded 13,301.6 pounds of milk, which tested 1.402 per cent and made 1,005.5 pounds of butter.

Governor Takes to Baseball.

Governor J. K. Tener, of Pennsylvania, will assume the duties of President of the National Baseball League, in 1915, and will receive a salary of \$15,000 a year. Governor Tener is an old time ball player, having played on the Pittsburg and Chicago baseball clubs.

The Anti-Slavery Law in the Philippines.

The Philippine Commission passed the anti-slavery law, Nov. 22, adopted by the National Assembly. A short time ago investigations disclosed extensive practice of slavery in the islands, and an effort has been made since to suppress it.

U. S. Army Chargers Best.

In the international contest for army chargers, held at the National Horse Show in Madison Square Garden, N. Y., United States won the first, second and fourth places. Great Britain won third place.

Proposes U. S. University.

Senator Dillingham, chairman of the Senate Committee on the University of the United States, announces his intention of introducing and pressing a bill for the establishment of a university under Federal control. This committee has not met for several years and considerable excitement was caused by his announcement.

Puckerless Persimmons.

Puckerless persimmons are being shown in Washington at an agricultural exhibit. This method consists of exposing the fruit after it is packed, to carbonic acid gas, which solidifies the tannin in the persimmons, rendering it unsoluble and thus eliminating the bite.

Railroads Getting Poor!

Representatives of the railroads operating in the territory east of the Mississippi and north of the Ohio and Potomac rivers have submitted a request to the Interstate Commerce Commission at Washington, urging for a general increase of 5 per cent in freight rates. They claim that the railroad earnings are not commensurate with the increased cost of operating, higher taxes, higher wages and additions to equipment necessary to meet commercial demands of the country.

Thirteenth White House Wedding. The marriage of Miss Jessie Woodrow Wilson, the President's second daughter, and Mr. Francis Bowes Sayre took place Tuesday, Nov. 25, in the White House. This (Continued on Page Eight.)

Big Trial at Morgantown.

The Imperial Tobacco Company is to be tried for being a combination in restraint of trade.

The suit is brought by the Commonwealth, and excites much interest among tobacco men.

The Company is controlled in England and several Britishers are to serve as witnesses.

Judge Hornsberry, of Hopkintonville has been appointed by the Governor to try the case.

A special train is being run daily from Henderson for the convenience of witnesses.

Serious Strike in Lexington.

A dispute between the bricklayers and Marble workers engaged on the new Fayette National Bank building threatens to tie up construction work on many big buildings in the United States and Canada unless a settlement is arrived at soon.

The principle involved appears trifling but it has been referred to Mr. Gompers the President of the American Federation of Labor and an order for a general strike is expected.

Fire Insurance Men Displeased.

The notion of the State Rating Board reducing insurance premiums on dwellings and barns, has proven so unsatisfactory to the insurance companies that forty-four of them have cancelled the authority of the Actuarial Bureau to rate dwelling property for them.

This seriously injures the companies remaining in the field, but the state board remains firm and expects to bring the companies to time.

Kentuckians Prepare for War.

Col. W. A. Colston and the officers of the First Regiment, Kentucky National Guard, are planning the enlistment of a full regiment, comprising twelve companies of 125 men each, and a machine gun company, ready to leave for Mexico on a moment's notice.

This action is taken, not because war is expected in the near future, but so that Kentucky will be ready whenever there is need.

Suffrage Bill To Be Offered in Assembly.

Following the recent conventions of the Kentucky equal rights association, comes the announcement that our next Assembly is to consider the question of women's suffrage.

Many people are now in favor of this proposition, but it is hoped that Kentucky will not be too hasty in adopting such a radical change.

Football Championship.

The defeat of Central University's team gave Georgetown the championship of the state.

Central was defeated on her home field with the score 19 to 6.

Bluegrass Turkey For Wilson.

President Wilson, Secretary Tamm and the members of the cabinet will have Kentucky turkeys for their Thanksgiving dinners. They are the gift of South Trimble, Clerk of the House, and come from his Kentucky farm.

Forty pounds is the weight of the fowl destined for the President.

Thanksgiving For All.

The Louisville organized charities announce that arrangements have been made to provide 4,300 Thanksgiving dinners to needy persons of the city.

Louisville sets an example. Let us all follow it, as we are able.

Cassius M. Clay.

Mr. Cassius M. Clay, one of Kentucky's prominent citizens, is seriously ill at his home near Paris as the result of an operation three weeks ago. He has represented Kentucky in the Legislature and in other official capacities.

Wild Geese in Hickman.

Wild geese are so abundant in the country adjacent to the Mississippi River that they threaten to destroy the wheat crop.

Death of Lieut. Kelly.

Lieut. Hugh M. Kelly of the United States Army, who belonged to the aviator corps, was killed on Monday by a fall of eighty feet from a biplane near San Diego, Calif. His family reside in Louisville.

New Mansion For Governor.

A new mansion for the Governor of the State is in process of erection at Frankfort, Ky. The building is now ready for interior decoration, which will be done by the March Furniture Company of Lexington.

The Citizen

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HINTS TO TEACHERS. No. 6. Memory.

(By Dr. Floyd N. McAllister)

Much of the success of the school work depends upon the ability of the pupils to remember. Teachers sometimes ask, why do my pupils forget so quickly?

Let us look at the nature of memory for a few moments to see if an answer may be found to this question.

Three conditions affect our power of memory: 1. The Nature of the first impression. The impression that is clear and vivid is best remembered. Much time usually spent in repetitions may be saved if the teacher properly prepares the child for the material she is to present. If the child is eager for the idea, and the idea is presented naturally and clearly, the right kind of an impression will be made.

2. The number of repetitions closely attended to, is a second condition. The first impression may have the greatest value for memory, but if a high degree of attention can be obtained, the repetitions will be of greater value than the first impression. The attention must be fixed sharply on the material to be remembered; only then is repetition of value. If the child is getting tired or is not well, he cannot attend to the work, and his memory is not deeply impressed.

3. The associations: A list of words run together without meaning cannot be remembered as well as a sentence that has meaning. If the new ideas easily fit into other ideas that the child already knows, he will get their meaning and will remember them. The teacher then, must take care to make the new idea clearly understood.

If you desire the pupils to commit poems or other passages to memory, direct them to begin at the beginning and read through to the end of the piece to be remembered without stopping; again begin at the beginning and read to the end, and continue until the passage is memorized. Such a method of committing to memory has been found to be very much better than the method of learning one part at a time. Passages of prose, or poetry, or any other material committed to memory as a whole, without dividing it into small parts, will be remembered longer and more accurately than when any other way of memorizing is used.

It has been found that those pupils who learn quickly are likely to remember longer and better than those who learn more slowly.

Memory for objects is better than memory for words, consequently, students should study the concrete objects whenever possible. Good teaching requires much demonstration and illustration. Give the pupils clear ideas, and thereby save time, for fewer repetitions will be required. In assigning lessons the teacher must see that the pupil gets the correct idea of what will be required of him; then she must see that the pupil reads his assignment correctly, so as to get the right meaning the first time he reads it. If a pupil gets a wrong meaning from the first reading, he is in danger of re-reading incorrectly, and so wrong ideas will become fixed.

Sociologist Defined.

"Uncle Henry, what is a sociologist?"
"A sociologist, my boy, is a person who can inspect a garbage can and find enough material in it for a long lecture on the needs of society."—Chicago Tribune.



Tragedies Told in Headlines. "The Automobile Was a Borrowed One."

"Party at Other End of Wire Was the Mother Instead of the Daughter."
"He Didn't Mind Losing the Borrowed Rod—but the Fish Got Away."
"Shylock Pays His Dental Bill and Postpones His Vacation."

"Incautious Doctor Tells Rich Patient Her Symptoms Are Those of Housemaid's Knee."

"He Wrote It 'Raised to the nth Power.' It Was Printed 'Raised to the Fifth Power.'"

Misread a Chance.
"Yes," sighed the pretty girl, "poor little Fido's dead, and that's why I'm sad, you see."

But did the stupid youth make the obvious, proper, and time honored response, "O, no; you're very fair, I see?"

"He did not. All he said was this: 'Sadducee? Then you don't believe in poor little Fido's resurrection!'"

The Ruling Passion.
Host (proudly)—And this is a masterpiece of Rembrandt!

Visitor—Great Scott, man! What is that unsightly hole in the corner? It spoils the whole picture.

Host—Well, you see, my wife is an autograph collector, and she wouldn't rest until she cut the signature out and pasted it in her album.—Puck.

Hot Air?
The Lung-Tester Man—Nine hundred and seventy-two! That beats the record, sir!

The Gentleman From Kansas (proudly)—I jest wish we had one of them machines to hum! I'll bet a big apple I'd get the next nomination for congress from our district!—Puck.

PREPARED.



Bill—"Out ready for the deer season to begin, Pete?"

Pete—"Waah, I should say so. I got five bucks hung up in the woods now and a party of ten city sports coming day after tomorrow."

Note Window Exhibit.
A picture's bad.
Do people flee it?
They break, egad,
Their necks to see it.

Getting Instructions.
"My wife is learning to cook by correspondence course. She writes and asks how to mix biscuits, and they reply by return mail."

"What if the biscuits are in danger of burning after she gets them in the oven?"

"Then she telegraphs."

Thrifty Lover.
"I see where a young man wants a girl who fitted him to reimburse him for the note paper he used in writing to her."

"Well, why doesn't he add additional charges for pen and ink?"

"He confesses that he always borrowed a fountain pen."

Passing It.

"What do you suppose those century old eggs are like of which the scientists are arguing at present?"

"I imagine they are not like eggs at all. They must be two hundred times as bad as a six-months-old egg, and I don't want to even discuss such a possibility."

Too Good Natural.

Bobble—Oh, mamma! Have you seen Uncle Jake? He looks awful happy.

Bobble's Mother (anxiously)—What's the matter with him?

"I think he has been taking some of that good natured alcohol."—Life.

Heard on the Wharf.

"So you're going over on the steamer. Aren't you afraid you'll be seasick?"

"Not a bit! You see I've swung around on the straps of crowded trolley cars every day for years, so I'm used to a rough voyage."

INTERRUPTED STORY.

Supper was in progress and the father was telling about a row which took place in front of his store that morning. "The first thing I saw was one man deal the other a sounding blow, and then a crowd gathered. The man who was struck ran and grabbed a large shovel he had been using on the street and rushed back, his eyes flashing fire. I thought he'd surely knock the other man's brains out and I stepped right in between them."

The young son of the family had become so hugely interested in the narrative as it proceeded that he had stopped eating his pudding. So proud was he of his father's valor his eyes fairly shone, and he cried:

"He couldn't knock any brains out of you, could he, father?"

Father looked at him long and earnestly, but the lad's countenance was frank and open.

Father gasped slightly and resumed his supper.—Lippincott's Magazine.

Uncle Jerry.
"I notice," said Uncle Jerry Peebles, taking off his glasses and wiping them, "that a woman wants to be divorced from her husband because he can't hold a job long anywhere and they have to be always moving. She says they've moved six times in the last ten years. Great Peter Cartwright! Wouldn't she 'a' been an awful failure as an old time Methodist preacher's wife?"

FELINE.



Gladys—When people go to the country they leave the cats behind.
Marion—Then where do all those on the hotel piazzas come from?

In Boston.
You talk about your breakfast foods of cedar or of pine:
But give me any kind of pie,
It's good enough for mine.

Helping the Bride.
When Mrs. Blank, who had always lived near the coast, was married she went to live in a small Kansas town. Shortly after her arrival she called on her butcher and ordered a quart of scallops.

"Why, Mrs. Blank," said the dealer, "I guess you will find those at the dressmaker's. And," he added, kindly, remembering that she was a bride, "I think they're sold by the yard."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Absent Minded.
"Then, Minnie, you are going to get another physician instead of the old health inspector?"

"Yes; he is too absent minded. Recently, as he examined me with the stethoscope he suddenly called out, 'Hello! Who is it?'"—Fliegende Blaetter, Munich.

ART'S DISCOURAGEMENTS.



"Why do so many theaters close in the summer time?"

"Because," answered the burlesque manager, "people can't be expected to take much interest in comic costumes during the seasonal bathing display."

Melancholy Fate.

I'd hate to be a little fly—
That is, if I were not me;
And here's my dears, the reason why,
Some one would surely swat me.

His Work.

First Employer—How long has Gotrox's boy worked in your office?

Second Employer—About half an hour. He has been with us six months now.—Judge.

Prolonged Farewell.

"Where's daughter?" asked father.
"She'll be at the beach a couple of days longer," explained mother, "giving a young man a good bye kiss."

DOG HAS OWN FOUR ROOM APARTMENT

Lives in Greatest Luxury. Taking Baths and Showers at Will.

IT SUFFERS INSULT!

Dignity Was Disturbed to the Extent of Being Dragged by the Nape of the Neck Into Wire Cage by Common Dog Catcher.

Chicago.—Theo, one of Chicago's most aristocratic canines, suffered high insult the other day. His mistress, Mrs. J. De Vos, who lives in Grand Boulevard, near Forty-sixth street, said so. It was taken to the vulgar pound by one of those horrid dog catchers and forced to mingle with common dogs.

The experience disturbed Theo's equipoise. The dog's dignity was disturbed to the extent of being dragged by the nape of the neck into a wire cage. To recompense the insult Theo was given a three hour ride in an upholstered limousine through the South side parks. Then Theo returned home to Theo's four-room apartment.

Yes—get it right!—It is Theo's apartment, and it is located at 2402 Powell park. The bachelor apartments—which cost \$25 monthly—of Theo are up to date in appointments. There is a bed with a downy pillow, white counterpane and luxurious comforters. There is a porcelain bathtub with shower attachment, where Theo takes "baths." The dining room is set off from a kitchen thorough in its equipment, and a pantry full of delicacies.

While Theo slept peacefully the other night he had the mistress sat up-sleeping near him, fearful lest her pet be stolen. When a reporter arrived at Theo's apartment Mrs. De Vos answered the knock, but did not open the door.

"There is absolutely nothing to say," she said. "Theo was horribly insulted. This morning he was within a stone's throw from his own threshold, and I had removed his muzzle. He is a 30 pound registered English bull terrier, and that horrid dog catcher recognized his value. Without any cause whatsoever the rude person grabbed Theo by the neck and lifted him into a dog catcher's wagon."



The Rude Person Grabbed Theo by the Neck.

"I called a taxicab and went directly to Mayor Harrison. I tell you, I know the law, and I am always right. I know just whom to go to, and I showed them my rights. Mayor Harrison was not in, so I told Abo Merinbaum, the pardon clerk, that Theo was no ordinary dog, and had been across the ocean three times. He referred me to Chief McWeeny and I obtained Theo's release. I didn't have to pay a cent. Then I got the best limousine I could find and gave Theo a ride all the afternoon. Then I brought him to his apartment."

"His apartment?" asked the reporter.

"Yes, his apartment. We maintain this apartment for him alone."

"As I said, brought him to his apartment and gave him a bath in his own bathroom. He certainly needed it after being in there with those common dogs. Then I prepared him some food on his kitchen and served it in his dining room. He is sleeping now, and can't be disturbed."

HIS LOOT CURED THIS THIEF

Egg Stealer Compelled to Live Five Days Exclusively on Ham Product.

Marios, O.—"I hope to God I never see another egg," ejaculated E. D. Brant, on being released from the local lockup, where for five days he had been on a diet exclusively of eggs. Brant was arrested for extracting hen products from poultry houses in the town. Mayor Claude Brant suited the punishment to the crime and sentenced the prisoner to five days in the lockup and to eat nothing but his stolen eggs.

Small Boy Saves Mother.

Rosalie, N. J.—Unable to awaken his mother to warn her that the house was afire, Harold Turner aged five, blew a toy horn, aroused her and both escaped injury.

BOY KILLS SISTER IN MIMIC BATTLE

"Playing Indian," He Shot the Little Girl Through the Heart.

Denver, Colo.—"Playing Indian" with his eight-year-old sister, Pauline, at noon the other day, Eugene Greenstreet, eleven years old, of 1214 Ninth street, pointed a 30-30 rifle at her and pulled the trigger. There was an explosion and the bullet pierced the heart of the little girl, killing her instantly.

Mrs. Josephine Greenstadt, the mother, a widow, heard the discharge of the rifle and the shriek of the boy, and rushed into the room where the children had been at play. A glance disclosed the dead child, and hyster-



The Child Was Instantly Killed.

cally she ran to the neighbors, summoning assistance. They pacified her and the broken-hearted brother, while others notified the coroner.

The children had been "playing Indian" all morning around the house, and the boy found the rifle that had been carried by his father. It had been packed away in a trunk through which his mother had been rummaging. Brandishing it in his hand, he told his sister that he was a real Indian and would defend himself. In play the child ran from him, picking up a toy cap pistol to carry out the game. He called to her to stop. She turned and pretended to plead with him. Then he raised the rifle, pointed it directly at her, and pulled the trigger, little suspecting that it was loaded.

The child was instantly killed, as the bullet tore through the heart.

The family has lived in the Ninth street house only a short time.

THOUGHT HE WAS A COUNT

How "Count Von de Broch" Made Way With a Chicago Girl's Valuables.

New York.—Miss Alice Wilking, a pretty Chicago girl who arrived the other day by the liner Prinz Friedrich Wilhelm, was asked by the ship news reporter if she had met any members of the nobility while abroad.

"Yes," said Miss Wilking, "I met a count in Paris and he stole my handbag. At least he said he was a count. Here is his card."

She showed a visiting card bearing the name Count von de Broch.

"You see, it was this," said Miss Wilking, who was accompanied by her mother, who declared it was all true. "I was rushing for the St. Lazare station to catch the Kaiser Wilhelm II. when it happened. We were staying at the Hotel Tivoli and I stopped to pay the bill while mother went on to the station."

"Time was short when I came out and I rushed about looking for a taxicab. I was laden with bags and bundles and when a very polite and well dressed gentleman stepped up to assist me I was glad to let him. He handed me his card in a very polite way and then succeeded in halting a taxi for me."

"He handed me is and as I thought, gave all my bags to the driver. When I got to the station I was horrified to find that my pet handbag, containing our steamship tickets and money, was missing. We had to cancel our passage and cable for funds to get home with. I told the police about it, but they could do nothing. Of course, I don't know whether he was a real count or not, but he was a very expensive porter, anyway."

Har Husband Maanast Man.

Marios, O.—"I married the meanest man in the world," declared Mrs. William Dixon, a prominent society woman in her suit for divorce. "I never knew of one before who would take his children's Christmas toys, and even the candy given them, and sell them to get money to fritter away on other women. Why, he would even take the pennies our friends would give them and spend them for his own selfish pleasures."

Small Boy Saves Mother.

Rosalie, N. J.—Unable to awaken his mother to warn her that the house was afire, Harold Turner aged five, blew a toy horn, aroused her and both escaped injury.

Temperance

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

PEOPLE ARE LEARNING TRUTH

Not Necessary for Liquor Dealers to Inaugurate Publicity Plan to Show "Uses and Benefits."

Recognizing that national temperance is a live issue, the president of the Wholesale Liquor Dealers' association, in his annual address at Louisville, Ky., suggested that "in view of the activity of our opponents, and in view of the fact that they come in close touch with the people at large, it behooves us to begin an era of education to correct their false teachings and develop in the minds of the people a right idea as to alcohol, its uses and benefits."

It is not necessary for the liquor interests to go to the expense of inaugurating any publicity scheme to show the "uses and benefits" of alcohol. This is being done for them free of charge by varied agencies. The judge of the domestic relations court of Chicago helps to "develop this right idea" when he shows from his court records that 46 per cent. of the domestic infelicities brought before him are to be credited as "benefits" of the use of alcohol. The chaplain of the Indiana state prison helps in this "era of education" when he volunteers the information that 83 per cent. of the men in his institution owe their downfall to the use of the product of the distilleries, etc., and that 90 per cent. of parole violations are due to the same cause. Collier's Weekly, as well as other prominent periodicals, take pleasure in exploiting some of the especially tragic and pathetic "benefits" to be derived from the purchase and consumption of the wares represented by the combination known as the Liquor Dealers' association. And the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, through its forty different departments, "in close touch with the people," are helping mightily to develop right ideas concerning alcohol.

DECLINE IN OUR BIRTH RATE

Alcohol and Drug Habits Are Constantly Adding to Degenerates List and the Death Roll.

An eastern life assurance society sends out a publication each quarter to its policy holders. They are emphasizing the fact that the health of every policy holder is of interest to the company and to other policy holders.

From a recent address of the conservation commissioner of the society we quote these warning words:

"With all its blessings modern civilization has introduced hazards, habits and conditions of life which not only invite but which have increased in many ways physical, mental and moral degeneracy."

"Our birth rate is declining. Of the 20,000,000 school children in this country not less than 75 per cent. need attention for physical defects which are prejudicial to health."

"The alcohol and drug habits are constantly adding to the degenerate list and the death roll."

"The diseases of vice are spreading and we lack the moral courage to openly war against them."

"Users of alcohol are especially susceptible to the attacks of pneumonia germs."

VIEWS OF LEADING JOURNALS

Progressive Newspapers Keep Up With Times on Temperance as Well as on Other Vital Questions.

In a recent interview with Mrs. L. M. U. Stevens, president National W. C. T. U., a newspaper correspondent asked the question:

"How do the temperance views of the leading journals of the country compare with those of editors and contributors who, ten years ago, were a power in the journalistic world? It is said that their best thoughts find their way to your study."

"Journalism and journalists have kept up with the times on the temperance question, as well as on all other prominent issues," was the reply. "More than 150 dailies refuse to take liquor advertisements, and nearly all of the best magazines now exclude them. Through the subtle use of money by brewers and distillers, articles against total abstinence and prohibition occasionally appear in the magazines, for money still is a power, but truth is mightier than money, and is evermore making its way. Leading journalists now recognize that the nation wide movement to outlaw the liquor traffic is an economic question, and public sentiment is fast demanding that whatever stands in the way of efficiency and prosperity shall be swept aside."

Do It at Once.

Webb, the celebrated walker, who was remarkable for vigor of body and mind, drank nothing but water. He was one day recommending his regimen to a friend who loved wine. The gentleman promised to conform to his counsel, though he thought he could not change his course of life all at once, but would leave off strong liquors by degrees. "By degrees!" exclaimed Webb. "If you should unhappily fall into the fire, would you caution your servants to pull you out only by degrees?"

MOUNTAIN AGRICULTURE

Conducted by Prof. Frank S. Montgomery, Instructor in Animal Husbandry, and Special Investigator.

TOMATO CLUB WORK REPORT
by
HALLIE DAVIS, PRIZE WINNER.

The object of the Tomato Garden and Canning Club work is to encourage gardening and canning in country homes.

I enrolled as a club member because I wanted to know how to raise tomatoes and try with other girls to win a prize.

The tomato starts from a small flat seed. When the plant starts the roots grow downward in the soil and two little leaves come up with the seed on the point of them. Then the seed drops off and the two tiny leaves grow much larger before the stem starts upward and other leaves set in.

The plants are set in the garden about the middle of May. They are cultivated well till about the last of June and then they begin blooming.

The fruit begins ripening about the first of August. The fruit is plentiful and best from the middle of August until the 20th of September but it lasts much longer and on a good garden of tomatoes there are always green tomatoes and a lot of bloom when frost comes.

Clay soil made rich with manure is best to produce large tomatoes.

Seed bed should be in rich soil and should be well prepared with no clods in it.

We covered our bed until the plants were ready to transplant.

We put the plants out in rows three and one-half feet apart each way and hoed them three times.

We did not stake or rack up plants.

We did not have any trouble with diseases or insects.

For shipping, tomatoes should be gathered before they are very ripe.

We peeled our tomatoes and heated them till they were thoroughly hot and put them into self-sealers with good rubbers on them then fastened the tops very tight.

I shall be more careful in the cultivation next year than I have been this year.

I want to do more work myself. I am going to keep an account of the exact date when the seeds were sown. When the plants begin to creep through the ground, each day that I cultivate them and the number of hours I work each day. I am going to find out all I can about tomatoes and how to grow them and how to manage the ripe fruit.

Hallie E. Davis.

An Orchard Turned Profitable.

That orcharding affords an opportunity to the farmer is exemplified in the success of C. H. Wilgers, of Lawrence county, Ohio. His experience, which was at first unprofitable and later a success, has been with an orchard of 1,000 home apple trees which are now 23 years old. Nine years ago Mr. Wilgers would have sold his thirty acres of fruit trees for \$2,000. They had not been paying expenses for the first 15 years. When the owner found that he could not make the sale even at such a reduced price he decided to put in some work on his orchard in an effort to make it

more profitable. He pruned, sprayed and started a system of mulching with weeds and dead leaves. The result of his work is shown in the first year, when he harvested 2,075 barrels of apples, which were enough to make a nice profit on his year's work. Thus encouraged, Mr. Wilgers continued to care for his orchard and it has not failed to produce an excellent crop of apples for the last eight years. During this time the thirty acres have cleared more than \$3,000 a year for the owner, which would make a total profit of \$24,000 from an orchard that once failed to sell for the sum of \$2,000. Mr. Wilgers attributes his success directly to the fact that he has given attention to his orchard by spraying, mulching and fertilizing. Fertilizers have been used only during the last two years.

Ten years ago orcharding in southeastern Ohio was no more profitable than it is here now. The success of Mr. Wilgers can easily be duplicated by many men in eastern Kentucky during the next ten years, and it will be by some. Will you be one of them?

Probably you have less than 1,000 trees; possibly less than 100. But go to work on what you have and set out more if you like to work with fruit and make the old orchard pay and bring a young one in to bearing as soon as possible.

Fruit growing will be one of the leading industries of eastern Kentucky in 10 years from now.

Make your Farm Your Savings Bank.

Did it ever occur to you that the soil on your farm is the very best savings bank in which to deposit your surplus earnings. Walter Whyland has more than doubled his yield of corn this year over what it was the excellent crop season a year ago on their one time poor farm in the flat settlement.

How did he do it? By putting back into the soil as much or more elements of fertility than he took off and by good cultural methods to make the fertility he has productive. He raised 12 to 15 bushels of corn per acre last year. This year it averages 30 bushels per acre. He improved the land by sowing cow peas, soy beans and rye. All his cultivated land is in rye and winter oats now and he is confident of a yield of 40 bushels of corn per acre next year.

Hand to mouth farming has been the custom for too long. Don't be afraid to put something back on the land. Save every bit of manure you can this winter and spread it thin next spring so as to cover all the ground possible. Get some more stock if you have not enough to eat your crop. Stop selling grain and hay. Feed it. Sell the stock and get 70 per cent of the value of your crop back in manure.

Plow under or hog down most of that rye you sowed this fall. Plan to sow several acres of row peas or soy beans in the spring. You will never under the sun succeed at farming unless you deposit lots of manure and legumes back into your soil bank.

HUMANE BULLETIN.

(Lexington Leader)

Please blanket your horse while sleeping.

The Humane Society makes the same old request, but as it is the same old weather that demands it, the request is not amiss.

With thankfulness we bring out our wraps, raincoats and furs, glad that we are not compelled to meet the steel, snow and piercing winds without protection. So, also, will the animal you drive be thankful if you provide a warm blanket and a raincoat (a tarpaulin cover will do.)

The blanket that straps across the breast of the horse or mule is preferable as it thus protects that part, and it is less easy for the occasional sneak thief to lift.

From "Stable Rules" are the following. "After a long day in very cold or wet weather, a hot wash, half bran and half oats, with a tablespoon of ginger will do the horse good. Put very little salt, if any, in the mash.

In order to do well the horse must be kept warm. In cool weather give him a light blanket, and in cold weather, an extra warm blanket.

Never put a horse up dirty or muddy for the night. At least brush his legs and belly, and straighten his hair. To prevent scratches, dry the horse's fetlocks and heels when he comes in, especially in winter, and rub on a little glycerine or vaseline before he goes out in snow or mud.

In cold rains do not tie up the horse's tail. The long tail prevents the water from running down the inside of his legs, and keeps off a current of air from his belly."

"Can you lay a just claim to mercy And truthfully say 'I'm humane?' When you see the distress of a four-footed friend?

And pass quickly by—unwilling to lend

The aid that will lessen its pain?

Can you maintain it is justice, To countenance all of the wrong inflicted on creatures of earth, air and sea

By thoughtless man's inhumanity, And go on your way with a song?

THE REASON.

"I say Jones," said his friend, "do you know why you are like a donkey?"

"Like a donkey?" replied Jones, excited and angrily. "No, indeed, I don't."

"Well, came the gentle answer, 'because your better half is stubbornness herself.'"

Jones chuckled long and merrily over the idea. It tickled him immensely. When he got home he decided to try it on the mule.

"Alice," he began, as he sat down to supper, "do you know why I'm like a donkey?"

Then he waited a moment, pretending to toy with his chop, but in reality he was watching his wife's countenance. Ah, the answer was coming. Let him get his words ready.

"Well, dear," came the gentle reply, "I really suppose it's because you were born so!"—Answers.

SEVERAL DISEASES OF FOWLS

Excellent Little Remedies Given for Many Ills of the Poultry—Handy to Keep Around.

For cases of diarrhoea, a diet of boiled rice is excellent.

A little vaseline placed on the tongue is excellent for pips.

An English cure for roup is three drops of camphor on a piece of bread.

Linseed meal will promote digestion and regulate the bowels.

Citrine ointment is recommended for chickenpox.

One part cedar oil and two parts vaseline make an ointment, recommended in cases of sorehead or chickenpox.

A teaspoonful of fenugreek daily in the soft feed, for ten fowls, is excellent for digestion.

Chopped up pumpkin seed is said to be a good remedy for tape worms in poultry.

Another preventive of bowel trouble is a teaspoonful of Venetian red in a gallon of drinking water.

Flowl trouble in chicks is often checked by mixing a little granulated charcoal in the soft feed.

Nothing is better for a badly torn comb or wattles than to wash the sores with whiskey, after which coat with vaseline.

For constipation, ten drops of sulphate of magnesia to each pint of drinking water is recommended.

TO EXTRACT FOWL'S SINEWS

Operation Is Not Easy at Best and Is Extremely Difficult for Any Inexperienced Person.

For some ways of preparing a fowl it is advisable to remove the sinews of the bird, but this is an operation that is not easy at best and that is extremely difficult for an inexperienced person unless he or she might



Extracts Fowl's Sinews.

have one of the devices invented by a New Hampshire man. To a box attached to the wall are two claw arms, one of them stationary and the other yielding affixed by a strong spring. A horizontal arm that is hinged to the wall near the floor is attached to a chain to the spring claw arm. The chicken's leg is thrust up through the spring arm and the claw made fast to the stationary arm. Pressure of the foot on the horizontal arm below pulls the fowl down, but the sinews that lead from the claw into the leg are stripped cleanly from the flesh.

POULTRY NOTES

Healthy chickens need no medicine or stimulants.

Reading, breeding, feeding and care will bring success to most any poultryman.

The henhouse should be very carefully cleaned during the hot weather of early fall.

Give the fowls plenty of pure, fresh water, and wash their drinking dishes every day.

For head lice, sweet oil rubbed in is not so harsh as kerosene but just as effective.

Nothing makes a cooler, cleaner-looking poultry house than the use of plenty of whitewash.

The surplus sour milk can be utilized in no more profitable way than by giving it to the hens.

Carefulness in dressing poultry pays for the extra pains taken. The pinfeathers must all be removed.

In applying insect powder, hold the fowl by the feet, head down, and work the powder well into the feathers.

Over-exercise toughens the flesh of even a young fowl. A good breast is half the race for a valuable table fowl.

Keep plenty of water before the ducks. Sudden death among the ducks can often be attributed to a lack of water.

Frequent dumping and burning of nesting materials will thin out vermin wonderfully. Smoke out the nest boxes over the fire thus made.

Whitewash is cheap and easily prepared. By the use of a coal oil emulsion from time to time the wiping out of the vermin colonies may be assured.

NEWS and GOSSIP
OF WASHINGTON

Combine the Qualities of Professions in Alaska



WASHINGTON.—School teachers in Alaska must have a thorough knowledge of medicine as well as pedagogy. The Alaska school service is the only system of education in the United States or any of its possessions which is under the direct control of the federal bureau of education. In the northwest territory there are large areas in which the services of regular physicians are not obtainable. It often becomes the duty of the public school teachers not only to render first aid to the injured or sick native, but to care for him throughout the entire course of a severe illness without the aid of a physician.

For the assistance of men working in Uncle Sam's Alaska school service Dr. Emil Krulish of the United States public health service and Dr. Daniel S. Neumann of the United States bureau of education have together written a medical handbook which has just

been published and sent to every school teacher working for the government in Alaska. The authors have taken particular pains to describe the symptoms and outline the methods of treatment of the common diseases of the natives in simple, plain language. In a word of instructions to the teachers who will receive the book the author says:

A little learning is a dangerous thing, and this is especially true in medicine. Teachers are warned to be careful in prescribing. It is often difficult to make a diagnosis of the disease which the patient is suffering. To lessen this difficulty symptoms of all of the common diseases are thoroughly described so that the teacher may have assistance in determining any case. Remember, this handbook is not intended to replace the services of a physician and all cases should be referred to one whenever possible.

Agents of the government have found that outside of performing their educational duties Alaska school teachers are called on most frequently to assist the natives in solving their health problems. The new medical handbook instructs the school teachers on every phase of medical practice through which it might be possible for the agents of the bureau of education to help the natives.

Wanted Senator to Look Up a Prospective Wife

THE other day Senator Knute Nelson was startled by the receipt of a letter which contained the following clipping from a publication called Cupid's Column. His surprise grew as he read the clipping, which was as follows:

"2783 Washington, D. C.—I am a young widow, twenty-five years of age. No children: 5-6, 130 pounds, blonde hair, gray eyes, very good form, good disposition, French Methodist; have a small income; like both city and country life. Would like to correspond with some young man matrimonially inclined. See my photo."

To the right of this touching missive was a picture, also clipped from a newspaper, of a remarkably pretty girl, wearing a low collar and an elaborate picture hat.

The senator, who is over seventy years of age and married, at once began to suspect that some widow had her eye on him. But taking another look into the envelope he found the following letter and a photograph of a young man. The letter read:

"I am mailing your picture and your description," said the note, "to the city of Washington, D. C. I hope you will get it and write to me at once, for I am a young bachelor, and my father owns a farm in Minnesota,



with a ditch running through it, and I am sure that we will be happy here. I am 5 feet 8 inches—"

and much more to that effect. On the back of this was written: "Dear Senator: This young woman lives in your city. Please look her up for me, as I want to marry her. I put her photograph outside the envelope, but the postoffice authorities returned it to me. If you will look her up and tell her to write me I will be much obliged to you and will remember your kind favor."

All the senator said when he dropped the envelope and its contents into the wastebasket was:

"He wants me to open a matrimonial agency for his special benefit. Now, I'll do any number of things for the people, but I'll be blamed if I will do that."

City Hall Girls Rise in Honor of a Visiting Rat



IN a dark corner of the dim corridor leading through the floor of the city hall to the room where papers and documents are kept typewritten and compared by the young ladies of that department, stands a seductively baited rat. And thereby hangs a tale—a rat tale.

A few days ago, when the ladies were all terribly busy, a great, big, audacious old rat scuttled across the room, disappearing behind some shelves. The ladies honored his appearance by courteously rising. It is said that they kept right on rising till they had risen as high as the tops of

the tables and chairs in the room. Be that as it may, the rat didn't tarry to receive the homage intended for him, but he got around that way a day or so later, and that was the limit. There just had to be a trap, and without another day's delay, at that.

The negro keeper of the files was summoned and told of the impending trouble, and a trap was installed the next day and temptingly baited. But it seems that he is a wise old rodent, for nary a nibble has he taken at the bait. And in the meantime the girls are declaring they are not the least bit afraid of an old rat.

Miss Elizabeth Wilson, in charge of the department, says rats are nothing to be scared of, and that she can't see why the others are scared. Miss Mary Greer says she knows well enough that rats are not dangerous, but she just doesn't care to have them around. Miss Lydia Gardner says she can't understand what's the matter with the city hall cat.

This Job Hunter Certainly Was a Good Guesser

A STORY which is going around the lobbies and cloakrooms at the capitol in these days of scant patronage had its origin at the national capital with Secretary Redfield of the department of commerce.

"It happened at a time when there was keen rivalry for government positions," said Secretary Redfield, "that a young man named Allen desired a place in the postoffice department and applied to his congressman. He was told he could get no place until a vacancy arose. He waited for several weeks and one day, when his money was nearly exhausted, he went down to a beach nearby. There were many people bathing there and among them was a man whom Allen recognized as a clerk in the division which he sought for a place.

"This clerk ventured beyond his depth and was drowned. When the body was brought ashore Allen buried up to his congressman and exclaimed:

"I can have that job now! There is a vacancy!"



"Where?" said the congressman. "Why, a clerk in that division was drowned this afternoon."

"The congressman looked at him sadly. 'I regret to inform you,' he said, 'that you are too late; the place has been filled.'"

"How can that be?" shouted Allen. "The man has just been drowned!"

"Yes, I know," answered the congressman, "but the place was obtained by a Massachusetts man who saw the clerk go in swimming. He made a correct guess that the clerk could not swim and made his application by telephone ten minutes before the clerk's body was brought to shore."

INTERNATIONAL
SUNDAY SCHOOL
LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR NOVEMBER 30

CROSSING THE JORDAN.

LESSON TEXT.—Joshua 3:7-17. GOLDEN TEXT.—"For thou not for I am with thee."—Isa. 41:10.

The spies sent out by Joshua (ch. 2) were animated by quite a different motive than that which governed those who first visited Canaan, and they brought back a much different report (Num. ch. 13). The story of their experience in Jericho with Rahab, their escape from her house, and the incident of the "scarlet thread," will prove an interesting introduction for today's lesson. There are two suggestions in the preparation for the crossing of the Jordan mentioned in the first seven verses of this chapter: (1) It was to be an orderly advance (v. 4); no disorderly crowding about those who led. This was also to be a sure path, though they had not passed that way before, for God was leading. (2) It was to be a prayerful advance (v. 5). Literally, they were to "undertake great things for God and to expect great things from God."

Jesus Must Lead.

1. The Leader, vv. 7, 8. The circumstances surrounding this episode are far different from those at the crossing of the Red sea. Moses' encounter with Pharaoh had stamped him as the one who should save the nation. True, in the battles and in his association with Moses Joshua had occupied a position of leadership, but now he is to deliver Israel from the death of the wilderness into the life and possessions of Canaan, hence the words, "I will magnify thee in the sight of all Israel." It is noticeable, however, that Joshua did not lead this forward march, but rather the priests. The ark which they bore is a type of Christ and he must always lead. Jehovah magnified Joshua because Joshua had magnified Jehovah, see I. Sam. 2:30, John 17:4, 5.

II. Those Led, vv. 9-13. Joshua at once communicates Jehovah's order for a forward march to the people (I. Thesa. 2:13). But God graciously accompanies his word by a visible manifestation of his presence (v. 10, 11) cf. I. John 1:1, Col. 2:9. It was the word and presence of the "living God" (v. 10) that was to work this miracle, and to accomplish the victorious possession of the land in accordance with his own promise.

This lesson is a great lesson of types. God, through the leading of his priests bearing the ark (a type of Christ), leads man from the failure of his wilderness experience, through death (the Jordan), into newness of life (Canaan), Rom. 6:4, 9. Previously the mention of the names of these enemies (v. 10) had so frightened Israel that they turned aside in a panic, but Israel had been learning in the bitter school of discipline and failure. "The Lord of all the earth" (v. 11) is to lead, why then fear? There was, however, to be a test, viz., the path was not to open until their feet were in the waters. There was no such test at the Red sea, for they did not then have sufficient faith, I. Cor. 10:13, I. Peter 1:7.

Israel's One Way.

III. The Dry Ground, vv. 14-17. Up until the moment they stepped into the water, priest and people alike relied upon the bare word of Jehovah, I. Sam. 15:22. We, too, will surely find a way of escape if we yield him implicit obedience, Isa. 43:2, I. Cor. 10:13. As if to lighten this miracle we need to remember it was the season of flood tide (v. 15). The river Jordan is a great type of the judgment passed upon sin. Verse sixteen tells us that the waters were backed up beyond "the city of Adam." Our Joshua delivers not only us from all sin but his deliverance is also sufficient for the whole human race, Heb. 9:28, I. John 1:7. Our deliverance is complete, let us praise him. The Jordan would not, however, have opened had those bearing the ark paused upon the bank. The people could not have been delivered except as the ark remained in the river bed. Jesus went into the waters for us, 2 Cor. 5:21; Gal. 3:13. He has condemned sin for us, Rom. 8:3. He alone has opened a pathway for our deliverance. There was no other way whereby Israel could be delivered and further they were delivered "right against Jericho" (v. 16) viz., before their next big task, and "all the nation were passed clean over Jordan" (v. 17), John 17:12.

Representatives of each tribe (ch. 4) carried from the river twelve stones for the building of an altar so that the history of that deliverance might be perpetuated.

IV. The Lesson. In this lesson we are brought, in company with Israel, into the land at last. Abraham saw and believed. Jacob and his sons left it when threatened with moral contamination and physical death. Much has happened since that time, but God's purposes have gone on unchanged. Nor has Jehovah ever been defeated. Israel is delivered because, in the language of Ps. 114:3, "Judah became his sanctuary, Israel his dominion." Note how Ps. 114:3 united forty years of history. "The sea saw it and fled; Jordan was driven back." This is the history of Israel.

LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BEREA AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

DR. BEST,

DENTIST

CITY PHONE 158

Office over Berea Bank & Trust Co.

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Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock INSURANCE

Will sign your bond.

Phone 505 Richmond, Ky.

L. & N. TIME TABLE

North Bound, Local

Knoxville 7:00 a. m. 10:55 p. m.
BEREA 1:07 p. m. 3:52 a. m.
Cincinnati 6:30 p. m. 7:45 a. m.

South Bound, Local

Cincinnati 6:30 a. m. 8:15 p. m.
BEREA 12:34 p. m. 12:33 a. m.
Knoxville 7:00 p. m. 5:50 a. m.

Express Train

No. 33 will stop to take on passengers for Knoxville and points beyond.

South Bound

Cincinnati 8:00 a. m.
BEREA 11:55 a. m.

No. 32 will stop at Berea to take on passengers for Cincinnati, O., and points beyond.

North Bound

BEREA 4:45 p. m.
Cincinnati 8:50 p. m.

Get that stove at Welch's. (ad)

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Laswell visited in Berea a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. May Lane were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Coyle the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Shepherd visited relatives in Berea Sunday.

For the snappiest line of ladies' coats see HAYES & GOTT.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Logsdon and daughter, Geneva, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Coyle.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Logsdon of Brassfield were in Berea Sunday.

Miss Mary Coyle visited relatives in Richmond last week.

Have you seen the new car load of stoves at Welch's? (ad)

June Logsdon spent a few days in Berea last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennett Fowler are visiting with Mr. Fowler's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Fowler, this week.

Judge T. J. Coyle is attending court at McKee this week.

Ladies and Misses' coats and sweaters at HAYES & GOTT.

Miss Nettie Treadway was in Berea Monday.

Mrs. J. Burdette has been at Richmond for a few days receiving medical treatment from Dr. Sandlin.

Mr. Tom Robinson, the drummer, was in town for a few days last week.

We are in the stove business to stay—Welch's and "Save the Difference." (ad)

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Taylor of Richmond visited their daughter, Mrs. Myra Norris, Sunday and Monday.

Mr. Perry James, who has been living on Richmond Street, moved back to his farm the first of this week.

Get that habit of going to Welch's for all your wants. (ad)

Miss Pauline Jones, who has been in the hospital with appendicitis, was able to leave Monday for her home at Brassfield, Ky.

Mrs. G. E. Porter and children left Tuesday afternoon for an extended visit with her parents in Monticello, Ia.

No matter what you want you can get it at Welch's. (ad)

Mr. D. Abney of Clover Bottom, was operated on for appendicitis at the hospital Saturday.

LOST.—Between Boone Tavern and top of hill beyond Barton Springs, by way of Cowell Hollow, gold piece with letters A. L. S. cut through. Size of 25 cent piece. Reward offered. Anna L. Smith, Berea.

The Racket Store

Mrs. Chas. Burdette and little son returned Wednesday from a visit with Mrs. Burdette's mother.

Mrs. S. H. Baker was in Cincinnati Friday on a business trip.

The Priscilla Club will hold its annual bazaar December 12th and 13th at Mrs. S. H. Baker's store. A big variety of hand-made presents will be on sale, such as hand-embroidered articles, etc. The proceeds are to be used for charity.

Fish's Millinery Sale. Hats at cost for ten days, beginning Friday, Nov. 28th, lasting till Monday, Dec. 8th. Don't fail to call and see our large display.

Mrs. J. B. Fish, Berea, Ky. (ad)

Mrs. Mary H. Dodge has returned from a fortnight's absence at Cincinnati and Covington. She reports that her niece, who underwent an operation for appendicitis, etc., at Christ hospital, as doing well.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Moore and Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery Jackson are enjoying a hunt at Mr. R. W. Jackson's at Kirkville.

Mr. John C. Jackson left Sunday afternoon for a visit with friends in Caspar, Wyo., and with other friends in the north.

LOST—Gold Bracelet, Nov. 9, between Hazlewood store and Freeman Hollow. Please return to owner and receive reward. Miss Hallie Hocker, Bobtown, Ky.

Mr. Letcher Gabbard, a former Berea student, is suffering from blood-poisoning in the hospital at Knoxville.

Mr. John E. Anderson has raised some remarkably fine onions this year, as is evidenced by five large ones left at this office, which weighed a little over three and a quarter pounds.

Mr. J. T. Scribner, who moved to Lexington two years ago after residing in Berea for several years, has returned and is now living on Center Street.

Miss DeLong of Hindman, Ky., stopped in Berea on her way from Kansas City to Hindman.

Mr. Douglas Roberts, who spent the summer here, is engaged in settlement work in Chicago, and recently addressed the seminary students of Chicago University on his work.

Dr. Dunn of Richmond was here on Friday last assisting Dr. Eakins in eye examinations.

Miss Ethel Bowman left for her home at LaFollette, Tenn., last Thursday morning.

Mr. John E. Collins, Chief of Police, made a business trip to Oklahoma this week.

Link Lakes recently purchased the O. D. Henderson Livery Barn which is located near the depot.

Mr. Edgar Doty was a visitor in Berea last week.

Mrs. Mont Hanson, of Middletown, O., is visiting her sons who are in school. Estelle Hanson, the oldest son, who who recently underwent an operation for appendicitis, is recovering very rapidly and will soon be at his work again.

Mr. Scott H. Seale has opened a restaurant in one of the rooms of the Cornelius Block, and under the efficient management of his wife, the public may be assured of splendid service.

A bazaar was held on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week by the Order of the Eastern Star. The proceeds are to be given to charity for Berea on Thanksgiving.

Judge Holliday has just returned from a business trip to Hazard, Ky., and reports great activity throughout that region.

Thaddeus McLaffey, well known by many older students and citizens, has been visiting in Berea for the past few days.

NOTICE.

Dr. Cowley wishes to announce that he has left his business affairs in the hands of Mr. John Dean at the Berea Bank and Trust Co. Those persons who were not able to see the Doctor and settle their accounts before he left Berea, may call at the bank, settle with Mr. Dean and receive receipts from him. Promptness under the circumstances will be greatly appreciated.

(ad) H. H. Cowley.

MILLINERY FOR THANKSGIVING.

We have prepared some particularly attractive designs for Thanksgiving millinery. It's the time of the season when you will want to change your headwear and we know we can supply you with something decidedly different and attractive.

Your visit will be appreciated and your inspection is cordially invited.

Mrs. JENNIE B. FISIL, Berea, Ky. (ad)

SEE CLARKSTON FOR

Hardware and Groceries

MAIN STREET, Near Bank

CHURCH NEWS

Mr. Hudson will preach at Harts Settlement next Sunday at the usual time.

Mrs. Roberts will speak at Blue Lick next Sunday.

Revival Meetings.

Revival Meetings will be held at the Berea Baptist Church beginning Sunday, Nov. 30th, at 11 a. m. The meetings will be conducted by Rev. E. B. English, the newly elected pastor of the church, who will preach twice each day at 10 a. m. and 7 p. m. All are cordially invited to attend, enjoy and cooperate in these meetings. All students will receive a warm and special welcome.

Union Church.

On Sunday next the pastor of the Union Church cooperating with the movement for Christian citizenship advocated by the National Reform Association, will speak on "The Responsibility of Christians for Right Sentiment and for Law Enforcement."

The great convention held at Portland last summer brought together the largest aggregation of Christian forces for the advancement of the principles of Christianity in government in the history of our country. This movement is bound to spread; churches all over the land are becoming interested.

A reception will be given by the Union Church on Saturday night next to Rev. Howard Hudson and

COLLEGE ITEMS

Rev. C. S. Knight has returned from LaFollette, Tenn., where he has been holding a series of meetings.

Mr. Shriver with two assistants from John Mansville Co. in Cincinnati, is here to lay the Masie flooring in the new laundry.

The college plans to set out shade trees in the area between the sidewalk and new curb on both sides of Main street.

The big new 40-quart ice cream freezer, motor-driven, has been installed at the boarding hall, and will be christened on Thanksgiving Day.

Miss Sperry is away at Black Mountain taking a short rest from her strenuous duties at the boarding hall.

The new ward for contagious diseases on the second floor of the hospital annex is now completed, and will accommodate fifty cases at one time.

Mr. John Wilson, a vocational student of last year, writes from Battle Creek that he and a number of friends will enroll in Berea for the winter term.

After a number of days away from Berea, Mr. Morton is again at his post.

Miss Ruth Porter was called to her home at Toloso, O., on account of the death of her father. A host of friends extend deepest sympathy to Glenn and his sister in their bereavement.

STOVES

Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,

THE DIFFERENCE
Welch's

his wife in recognition of their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary. All the members of the church and congregation are invited. An enjoyable time is anticipated. The reception will be held at vespers here, from 6:30 to 7:30, in case there is service in the chapel that night; if there is no service the reception will be at seven o'clock.

BEREA'S GREAT MUSICAL EVENT

Messiah Concert December 16th.

The music lovers in Berea and in the country about show their appreciation of the annual rendering of Handel's Messiah by filling the college chapel to its utmost capacity.

The date for this concert comes earlier than usual this year, as it is to be on the 16th of December. Professor Rigby has been working with his usual zeal and fidelity to give to the public the best production possible of this great musical masterpiece. It is very unusual that a town the size of Berea has the privilege of having a musical event of this character in its midst; but the music lovers value this opportunity and no doubt it will call large numbers from the adjacent towns as well as from the immediate vicinity. Be sure to note the date, Tuesday December 16.

Famous Violinist Gives Recital.

Mr. Jules Falk gave a recital in the chapel Monday night. The house was nearly full.

Mr. Falk is a highly accomplished violinist and all lovers of music were delighted with his masterly execution of many famous classics. His technique is wonderful and the feeling which he throws into his playing makes it reach the hearts of all who hear.

Tuesday morning he played in United Chapel.

Mrs. Charles Burdette accompanied him and her splendid work added much to the enjoyment of the recital.

Football! Football!

In expectation of the final game for the season Thursday, both Academy and College teams are working hard to secure the pennant.

The Preps under the able leadership of Captain Hatch have put up the best Academy team ever seen on our gridiron. It is surely their right to win the first football championship for their department. If hard work and splendid discipline count for anything.

Captain Hoffman has been unceasing in his efforts to retrieve the first defeats of the college team and the whole department is doing all in their power to secure victory

Bible Story For Young and Old
By Rev. JESSE L. HURLBURT, D.D.
Mrs. E. KILLEN, Representative, Berea, Ky.

for the Red and Black. Profs. Gromer and McAllister are coaching the College teams, and they have done wonders in developing it.

Y. M. C. A. Social.

Last Wednesday from 6:30 to 8:30 p. m. the members of the Y. M. C. A. enjoyed one of the best socials that they have ever had. There was nothing heavy on the program, but the time was full of lively "stunts" for which the social committee of the Association was to be congratulated. About 175 boys were sent to their rooms cheerful, warm and full of oyster soup. We look forward to another occasion like it in the winter term.

Miss Mae Minter's Death.

After a lingering illness Mae Minter died at two o'clock last Saturday morning.

Her death was caused by several complications, the loss of her sight coming first.

The funeral was held Saturday afternoon. The entire College Department escorted the body to the chapel where services were held. Miss Bowersox and Miss Margaret Schumaker spoke and their words expressed in part the love and respect which Miss Minter commanded from all her fellow students. Mr. Baird, Dr. Roberts, and Dr. Raine also spoke.

Miss Minter was in her senior year and had been for six years a student at Berea.

Her father and mother came from their home in Gwysley County and the body was taken there for burial.

All college activities ceased for the afternoon and the four senior societies adjourned their usual meetings.

The death of one like Mae Minter is keenly felt by all.

THANKSGIVING SERVICE IN COLLEGE CHAPEL.

Rev. Charles S. Knight, Superintendent of Extension Work, will preach the annual Thanksgiving sermon in the college chapel at 10:30 Thursday morning. To this service all the churches of the town are invited. A praise service will follow the sermon.

HARRIS—PIGG.

Mr. Hiram Pigg, a well-known citizen and carpenter of Berea, and Mrs. Robert Harris, a widow of Silver Creek, were married in Richmond last Saturday. After the ceremony they returned to the bride's home where they will reside. We wish them many years of usefulness and happiness.

FOR SALE

A six-roomed pressed brick bungalow; four large rooms, pantry, and eight foot hall on first floor, all finished in oak; two rooms and closets on second floor; 28x38 basement. Best house on Chestnut St. Bargain. See owner, W. H. Duncan, or T. S. Wyatt. (ad)

LEARN Penmanship FOR \$1.00 AT HOME
Our Course of Six Lessons will teach you at home to become a good PENMAN. These lessons are copiously illustrated and have printed directions for practice and criticism of your work. Enclose a cent stamp for Trial Lesson. SPALDING'S COM'G COLLEGE, KANSAS CITY, MO.

The Citizen

Tells the News

In School and Out of School

In the State and Out of the State

You Should Take It Because It is Worth \$2 BUT YOU Can Get It for \$1

COLORED ITEMS.

Mrs. William Roads died Nov. 23. She leaves a husband and three daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Ballard, who have been in Cincinnati for several weeks returned home Sunday.

Mr. Mal Gentry who has been employed in Ohio returned home Thursday where he will remain this winter.

Rev. I. B. Miller preaches at the First Baptist Church Thanksgiving, at 11 a. m.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Bernhardt was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Bowman Sunday.

COMING EVENTS.

THURSDAY, Nov. 27: Thanksgiving Day; Football, College vs. Academy.

SATURDAY, Dec. 13: Lyceum lecture; Everett Kemp, Reader and Entertainer. 7:30 p. m.

TUESDAY, Dec. 16: Messiah Concert. THURSDAY, Dec. 17: Fall term closes.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 31: Winter Term opens.

MAKE MONEY SELLING OUR NEW BOOK—"THE PATH TO POWER."

(By Rev. Chas. Spurgeon Knight.)

It contains 221 pages and 40 illustrations, and touches every phase of life from the cradle to the grave. The chapter on Sanitation and Health, and the bulletins on eating vegetables and raising corn alone are worth many times the price of the book. Besides all this it contains much valuable information on the subjects of Farming, Fruit Growing, Heredity, Temperance, Habit forming and Home making, and closes with two strong sermons and a most interesting supplement. The book sells itself. Price 35c. Special Christmas prices to agents.

20 books, \$3.00
10 books, \$1.50
5 books, .90
2 books, .50.

Sent by mail at our expense. (Address D. W. Morton, Secy. Berea College, and send money order or stamps.) (ad)

Good Shoes are Cheap

Even at a High Price; but we are Selling GOOD SHOES AT A LOW PRICE



Come and let us show you the values we are offering

WALK-OVER SHOES for Men
KRIPPENDORF-DITTMANN for Women
and BUSTER BROWN for Children

The sooner you investigate the advantages of wearing Our Shoes the better it will be for you—and us

HAYES & GOTT

BEREA, "The Cash Store" KENTUCKY

The Fact Remains

No amount of misrepresentation by the peddlers of alum baking powders, no juggling with chemicals, or pretended analysis, or cooked-up certificates, or falsehoods of any kind, can change the fact that

Royal Baking Powder
has been found by the official examinations to be of the highest leavening efficiency, free from alum, and of absolute purity and wholesomeness.

Royal Baking Powder is indispensable for making finest and most economical food.

THE TEACHER AND THE TEMPERANCE QUESTION.

(Continued from Page One.)

Commissions of Chicago, New York, Minneapolis, Atlanta, Philadelphia and other cities all tell the same story. Thousands of girls are ruined every year in drinking gardens under the management of saloons whose proprietors prepare and furnish drinking booths and private rooms and in other ways plan deliberately for these unspeakable things to happen. They know the passions of men under the influence of strong drink and they know the weakness of young girls when under its influence, so they arrange every convenience for men who are inclined to do so to purchase drinks and treat young girls at the price of their maiden purity.

And there are other terrible things that happen in these same beer gardens. There are frequently found good-looking young men who seem to be polished and upright gentlemen whose business is to get acquainted with weak girls and induce them to leave their homes and go into houses of ill-repute where every kind of sin known to the human race is practiced. This kind of business is going on at this moment in many cities, and while I am speaking to you young girls are being led into lives of shame from which they will never reform until they are brought away in their coffins.

Now do you think that the \$2,000-000,000 spent for drinks really covers the actual cost of the traffic to the people of this nation? If you do you might as well stop reading here for the rest of my discussion is as startling as anything I have said already. You cannot count the cost in terms of dollars and cents.

(Continued next week.)

ENTERTAINMENT.

The west end Sunday school will give an entertainment next Saturday night at the church house. An admission fee of ten cents will be charged, the money to be used for a Christmas tree. Good music and a lively time. All are cordially invited.

Building Lots Houses and Lots Store Buildings

In fact anything you want
in the way of Real Estate

We have some special bargains for December. Better see us

Bicknell & Harris
Berea, Kentucky

WHAT BEREAS HAS TO BE THANKFUL FOR.

Upon the above subject I am asked to write an article of prescribed length. If we were seeking subjects worthy of gratitude, on the part of the people of Berea, as might be done in many a town similarly situated, the task would be comparatively easy. As usually viewed, our blessings are neither few nor insignificant. We have equable climate, pure air and beautiful landscape. The soil responds generously to the labor of the industrious and prudent. Tornadoes, earthquakes, floods, and destructive diseases are almost unknown. Saloons and similar sources of temptation never existed here. Church privileges are excellent. A great College affords educational advantages rarely excelled. All these blessings call upon us for gratitude, not on a set day merely, but throughout the entire year. They are ours because a loving, heavenly Father has bestowed gifts upon each one with lavish hand.

But our question has reference to Berea as a unit, and not to the individual man as a unit. There are other units than man. There are corporations, societies, states and nations. What are the peculiarities pertaining to this particular place called Berea, and which demand thankfulness? Organic or corporate units have their individuality no less than do isolated individuals. A man's character is the product of the joint action of his different faculties. In like manner the character of a collective unit like a town, is the resultant of the various forces represented by its individual citizens. Here it is proper to say that the real entity of which we speak is not made up of persons just now residing within our corporate limits. Our Berea would be the same if the corporate limits were to be extended, contracted, or even abolished. Its soul is a thought, a policy, a principle. Regarding men and women as the members of its body, some may now have domicile in distant places, or even have been long since transplanted to another world. And, on the contrary, some occupying houses here may be no part of the true Berea, but only excrecences upon its surface.

One's reasons for thankfulness are measured not so much by what one has as by what he is. What one has is ephemeral; what he is may be eternal. And what one is, that is rich and enduring, is largely determined by what one has suffered. It has been suggestively said: "The blood of the martyrs was the seed of the church." This meant not simply that the early persecutions resulted in the wide territorial spread of the gospel but also that the experiences of believers were thus made deeper and richer. Thus has Christianity become the vehicle for carrying order into society, love into homes, peace and joy into human hearts.

The deep significance of that first Thanksgiving day, as instituted by the pilgrim fathers, was born of the terrible sufferings previously experienced, half their number having succumbed to the rigors of the first winter. Without that they would have had a less appreciation of their first harvest. Their soul-testing hardships so vitalized that early Thanksgiving that the observance of the day has outlived the changes of three centuries and it has become an American institution. The sacrifices of our Revolutionary fathers, the libations of blood offered from 1861 to 1865, and the answering heart throes of millions at home have given a special richness to the blessings of American society today. Thus may our land send up a loud acclaim of thanksgiving for the crucible of suffering through which it has passed.

Our Berea, named from the ancient city where they "received the word with all readiness of mind and searched the Scriptures daily," whether these things were so, has a similar heritage. Glance at the list of character-making sacrifices: the heroic fortitude of John G. Fee, disinherited by a slaveholding father; his repeated mobbings for declaring the gospel of impartial love; the unlawful banishment of the early Bereans from their homes; the social ostracism of Rogers, Fairchild and their co-laborers, whose sublime faith and fidelity to principle united to give the town a distinctive character. And then contemplate the array of present blessings, resulting from the moral courage of a former generation; the far-seeing patriotism of the present college authorities, forbidden by law the privilege of educating the humblest race, but still opening the doors widest to those others having most limited advantages; the broad spirit of religious toleration; the liberality of view which makes divergence of political belief no bar to neighborly love. For all these things, remembering that the Savior himself "was made perfect through suffering," we ought to be "lost in wonder, love and praise." If we cannot enter into this spirit, we have no right

to speak for the real Berea, whose best credentials are found in the record of its persecutions.

LeVant Dodge.

MADISON COUNTY

Coyle.

Coyle, Nov. 17.—Mr. Alex. Lanter fell last week and broke two of his ribs but is able to be out again.

Little Ossie Broughton has been visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Powell, of this place, a few days.

Mr. Alkan Lake, who has been sick with typhoid, is improving.

Mr. George Andrew Johnson was shot and killed Nov. 9. His remains were laid to rest in the Vinefork graveyard. He leaves a mother, father, several brothers and sisters and a host of friends to mourn his loss.

Miss Maud Cain, who is teaching at Crooksville, visited home folks from Friday until Monday.

Mr. Clark Tharp has moved to the Seth Todd place and Mr. Todd has moved to his new home in Kingston.

Miss Clara Lanter, who is in school at Waco, visited her parents from Saturday until Tuesday.

Mrs. Jim Powell and son made a business trip to Richmond Wednesday.

Mrs. Fannie McLoney of Lexington spent Wednesday night with her mother-in-law, Mrs. Jerry A. Todd, of Coyle.

Mr. Green Durham and Mr. George Young, both of Kingston, passed through here buying turkeys.

The Misses Lillie and Candace Powell were the guests of their uncle, Mr. John Powell, near Panola, Saturday night and Sunday.

Miss Mollie Fortune, who has been staying near Collegehill, returned home Saturday.

Silver Creek.

Mrs. Noel Mitchell is visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. May Mitchell.

Mrs. Mary F. Brookshire, of Berea, and Mrs. Sarah Daugherty, of Winchester, visited their sister, Mrs. G. E. Anderson, Saturday and Sunday. Quite a number of the people from around here attended Mrs. E. H. Brookshire's sale.

Miss Mable and Ray Johnson spent Sunday with their aunt, Mrs. Mary Kindred.

Mrs. Tom Daniels from Richmond spent Sunday with her uncle, Jim Gabbard.

Mrs. Hiram Pigg and Miss Nancy Harris were quietly married in Richmond Saturday morning. The wedding came as a great surprise to many. We wish them a long and happy life.

Mr. Will Kindred spent Saturday with his sister, Mrs. Ben Davis.

The Misses Ira and Maggie Anderson and their cousin, Willie Anderson, attended meeting at Macedonia Sunday.

Mrs. Jim Gabbard died at her home last Sunday morning at half past eight. Rev. Hudson preached the funeral sermon Monday evening at two o'clock in the Silver Creek graveyard where the remains were laid to rest. The bereaved family have our deepest sympathy.

Mrs. Boh Harris and children spent Saturday with her mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. Will Davis.

Mr. C. T. Todd sold a nice drove of cattle to Mr. Jarvis Carrier Saturday.

The Misses Gracie and Nannie Johnson spent Saturday in Berea.

Next Saturday and Sunday are regular meeting days at Silver Creek. Hope all will be present.

Kingston.

Kingston, Nov. 24.—Miss Nellie Lawson, who has had a position in the Sanitarium at Battle Creek, Mich., for the past fifteen months is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Lawson at this place.

Mr. Rolens Tutor is very sick at this writing.

Miss Suda Powell spent a very pleasant day Sunday with the Misses Mabel Flanery and Lois Bay at the model home in Berea.

Mr. Sidney Hanson and John Webb, who are in school at Berea spent Saturday and Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Webb of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Jessie Lunsford of Nicholasville, and Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Sloan of McKee are spending a few days with Wm. Morris and family.

Mr. and Mrs. May Linn were the guests of the latter's uncle, Mr. F. J. Coyle of Berea part of last week.

Dr. F. J. Eakins of Berea spent a few days in this vicinity the first of the week.

Miss Ora Flanery and Mr. W. F. Eager spent Sunday at the home of Lewis Brandenburg.

Mr. Lee Peters, who has been spending the past six months in Dayton, O., has returned home.

Mr. Joe Hales purchased a fine lot of cattle from Mr. James Parks for \$7.55 per hundred and left Thursday for New York, where he has been engaged.

Mrs. Ellen Powell and daughter,

GREAT BARGAINS

Ladies' and Misses' Coats and Suits

New stock just received from factory in this season's very newest styles, right at the time you need the goods. We are offering them for less than wholesale prices. Call and see our goods and compare prices with others of same quality.

Ladies' and Misses' Coats, worth \$17.50 for \$12.50
" " " " " \$15.00 " \$10.00
" " " " " \$10.00 " \$ 7.50
" " " " " \$ 8.50 " \$ 5.00

" " " all woolsuits

in black, blue and gray " \$12.50 " \$ 8.00

We carry a complete line of Ladies' and Gents' furnishings at reasonable prices.

J. B. RICHARDSON

MAIN ST.

BEREA, KY.

Suda, were shopping in Richmond Monday.

State Lick.

State Lick, Nov. 23.—Mrs. Charles McCord, of Paris, Ky., is visiting her mother, Mrs. E. N. McCormick.

Mr. Thomas F. Rice of Silver Creek was a State Lick visitor from Saturday night till Monday.

Mr. Norman Snyder, of Lawrenceburg, Ky., was the guest of his cousin, Miss Maud Snyder, Sunday.

Mrs. Ida Parks returned home Saturday from a visit with her father.

Mr. Sherman Azbill of Locust Branch, also stopped over in Richmond with Mrs. J. S. Rutherford, for a few days.

Mr. Elmer Thacker, of Paris, visited his aunt, Mrs. W. D. Parks one day last week.

On Thursday of last week the southbound passenger train set fire to Mr. Joe Williams' hay stacks and destroyed two of them. We were sorry to see them burn as feed will be scarce this winter.

ORGAN RECITAL.

A fine organ recital played by Bert E. Williams marked the opening of the splendid new organ in Christian Church, Richmond, last Friday night. The church was packed to the doors.

Mr. Williams is organist at St. John Lutheran Church, Columbus, Ohio, where the congregation numbers 2,000. He was assisted by Miss Marian Nolan contralto of Richmond, and Mr. Frank W. Charlton, Macon, Ga. The organ was built by the Hook and Hastings Organ Co. of Boston and is one of the finest in the state.

Among the numbers played, The Grand Fantasia "The Storm" by Lemmens and the Russian Patrol by Rubenstein were most appreciated.

The overtone of William Tell not only proved the power of the organ but the technique of the organist.

Mr. H. E. Taylor will give the next recital.

Just before the recital Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Tarley entertained most delightfully to dinner the organist, Mr. Williams, Mr. Charlton, Mrs. Shultz of Indianapolis, Mrs. Dr. Scott of Tennessee, Rev. and Mrs. A. A. Barnes of Richmond and Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Taylor of Berea.

MEETING OF NINTH DISTRICT TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.

The meeting of the Ninth District Teacher's Association at Maysville, the 21st and 22nd of this month was in some respects the most remarkable meeting of its kind ever held in Kentucky. Mason county in many ways is the most progressive of Kentucky counties in educational work, and the meeting at the county seat was a demonstration of the efficiency of Mason county methods. About 500 teachers attended the sessions and looked over the exhibits. Miss Lida Gardner, of Carlisle, President of the association, was responsible for much of the success of the meeting, but the genius that made the great meeting and parade and exhibit possible was Miss Jessie O. Yancey, Supt. of Mason County schools.

On Saturday after the sessions were over some 12,000 people gathered on the streets to view the parade of several thousand school children from the county and city schools.

The parade led by the Mayor and board of education of Maysville and by other leading citizens of the county, marched thru the streets accompanied by several bands, numerous automobiles, floats and carriages.

The exhibits of the county schools was superior to anything of the kind at the National Conservation Congress at Knoxville.

The entire meeting was an evidence of the progress that Kentucky is making in educational work and

AN APOSTROPHE TO THE TURKEY.

Yet the Noble Bird is Not Essential to Thanksgiving.

TURKEY roasted good and brown, stuffed with chestnuts and oysters, served with luscious cranberry sauce; turkey that really is turkey and needs neither a sign nor a telescope to proclaim its identity; real Thanksgiving turkey, that when properly masticated and swallowed reduces the eater to a condition of absolute contentment that enables him to greet the man with the gas bill with a pleasant smile without straining his conscience!

That is the sort of bird that should grace every table in the land this Thanksgiving day. Of course it will not be found in every family, for turkeys are expensive and times are hard, but in these holiday times of good cheer it is a poor sort of person who cannot stretch his imagination far enough to put a pair of wings on a juicy beefsteak. If turkeys are beyond the limits of the purse try something else, be it a two ribbed roast or a more modest lot of chops. Just because a fellow can't have a turkey is no reason why he should be cross and ugly, for if he just brings himself to believe it a roast or a couple of chops are just as good as a turkey any day. Try to be happy on Thanksgiving day, even if the absence of turkey brings on incipient spasms.

Why and how the turkey first became linked with the religious holiday do not appear unless the good folks of old thought it but right and proper to feast the stomach and the mind together and selected the turkey because of its many epicurean virtues as the stomach's best friend. It is enough to know that the festival day and the proud bird are associated for all time to come.

showed the efficiency of Miss Yancy as one the educational leaders of the South.

Missed a Chance.

"But, Tommy," said his mother, "you asked for two cakes and I gave them to you. Aren't you satisfied?" "No, I ain't," growled Tommy. "You was so easy I'm kickin' myself now 'cause I didn't ask for four."

CITIZEN REPRINTS.

Interesting and valuable leaflets and booklets are kept in stock and will be mailed to any address for the following prices plus 1 cent for postage.

Intensive Farming by Prof. F. O. Clark 2 cents.
God's Work in Rural Districts, by Dr. W. W. son, 2 cents.
Political Ideals, by George W. Cable, 2 cents.
Health Hints, by Dr. R. H. Cowley, 1 cent.
Discoveries in Education, by Pres. Frost, 2 cents.
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The Fetters of Habit, by Rev. Chas. S. Knight, 4 cents.
The Ideal Community, by Rev. Chas. S. Knight, 4 cents.
The seven pamphlets by Rev. Chas. S. Knight mentioned above may be secured bound in one volume by sending two ten cent pieces to The Citizen.



CY WHITTAKER'S PLACE

By JOSEPH C. LINCOLN

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Side splitting humor and tear compelling pathos struggle for supremacy in this delightful romance of Cape Cod, written by a son of Cape Cod's own sandy soil. Read of the old sea captain who has returned to spend the remainder of his days among his boyhood friends; read of the quaint little wife who came to him unbidden and of the place she won in his heart; read of the pretty schoolteacher, the sanctimonious congressman, the grown-up boys Asaph Tiddit and Bailey Bangs; read of Keturah and Cap'n Josiah Dimick and Lem Myrick and all the other quaint folk of Bayport and you will find entertainment aplenty. There was only one Charles Dickens, but in character delineation Joseph C. Lincoln has a touch worthy of the master.

"There's to," he ordered sharply, and the tone was that of one who has been many orders and expects them to be obeyed. "Helay! Whoa, there! Great land of love, look at that! Look at it! Who did that?"

The mate to the big red hand pointed to the front door of the Whittaker place. Gabe was alarmed.

"Done what? Done which?" he gasped. "What you talkin' about? There nint nobody lives in there. That house has been empty for—"

"Where's the front fence?" demanded the excited passenger. "What's become of the hedge? And who put up that—that darned piazza?"

The piazza had been where it now was almost since Mr. Lumley could remember. He hastened to reply that he didn't know; he wasn't sure; he presumed likely 'twas "them New Hampshire Howses" when they ran a summer boarding house.

The stranger drew a long breath. "Well, of all the—" he began. Then he choked, hesitated and ordered his driver to heave ahead and run along.



"HELLO, KETURY! YOU'RE JUST AS GOOD LOOKIN' AS EVER!"

side the hotel as quick as the Almighty would let him. Gabe hastened to obey. Mrs. Bangs opened the door of the perfect boarding house and stood motionless waiting to receive the prospective guest. Over her shoulders peered the faces of the boarders.

"Good afternoon," began the landlady. "I presume likely you would like to—"

She was interrupted. The newcomer turned toward her and extended his hand.

"Hello, Ketury!" he said. "I ain't seen you since you wore your hair up, but you're just as good lookin' as ever. And ain't that Halley? Yes, 'tis, and Asaph too. How are you, boys? Shake!"

Mr. Bangs and his chum, the town clerk, had emerged from the doorway. Their mouths and eyes were wide open, and they seemed to be suffering from a sort of paralysis.

"Well, what's the matter with you?" demanded the arrival. "Ain't too stuck up to shake hands after all these years, are you?"

Bailey ejaculated: "Well, I swan to man! I—I b'lieve you're Cy Whittaker!"

Miss Angeline Phinney made no less than nine calls that afternoon. Before bedtime it was known from the last house in "Woodchuck lane" to the fish shanties at West Bayport that "young Cy" Whittaker had come back, that he had come back "for good"; that he was staying temporarily at the perfect boarding house; that he was "awful well off," having made lots of money down in South America; that he intended to "fix over" the Whittaker place and that it was to be fixed over not in a modern manner, with

plush parlor sets—a in Sybinnus Cn-boon—or with onyx tables and blue and gold chairs like those adorning the Atkins mansion. It was to be as near as possible a reproduction of what it had been in the time of the late "Cap'n Cy," young Cy's father.

"I think he's out of his head," declared Miss Phinney in confidence to each of the nine females whom she favored with her calls—"not crazy, you understand, but sort of touched in the upper story. I says so to Mattidy Tripp—said it right out too. 'Mattidy, I says, 'he's got a screw loose up aloft just as sure as you're a born woman! 'What makes you think so?' says she. 'Well, says I, 'do you s'pose anybody that ain't foolish would be for spendin' good money on an old house to make it older? I says, 'toldn' to tear down the piazza the first thing! I've feckly good piazza that cost \$98.00 to build; I know, because I see the bill when the Howses had it done. And he's goin' to set out box hedges, some thin' that ain't been the style in this town since Congressman Atkins pulled up his. 'What in the wide world of Cap'n Whittaker,' says I to him, 'do you want of box hedges? Homely and stiff and funeral lookin'! I might have 'em around my grave in the buryin' ground,' I says, 'but nowhere else! 'All right, Angie,' says he, 'you shall have 'em there. I'll cut some slips purpose for you. It'll be a pleasure,' he says. Now, ain't that crazy talk for a grown man?"

Miss Phinney was not the only one in the village to question Captain Cy Whittaker's sanity during the next few months. The majority of our people didn't understand him at all. He was generally liked, for, although he had money, he did not put on airs, and he had his own way of doing things, and they were not Bayport ways.

True to his promise, he had a squad of carpenters busy, on the day following his arrival, tearing down the loathed piazza. These carpenters and more were kept busy throughout that entire spring and well into the summer. Then came painters and garteners. The piazza disappeared; a new picket fence, exactly like the old one torn down by the Howses, was erected; new shutters were hung; new window-panes were set; the roof was newly shingled. Captain Cy sealer had in his day cherished a New England fondness for white and green paint; therefore the new fence was white and the house was white and the blinds a brilliant green. Rows of box hedge, the plants brought from Boston, were set out on each side of the front walk. The Howses' front door bell—a clamorous gong—was removed, and a glass knob attached to a spring bell of the old fashioned "jingle" variety took its place. An old fashioned flower garden—Captain Cy's mother had loved posies—was laid out on the west lawn beyond the pear trees. All these changes the captain superintended. When they were complete he turned his attention to interior decoration.

And now Captain Cy proceeded to literally astonish the natives. Among the Howses "improvements" were gilt wall papers and modern furniture for the lower floor of the house. The furniture they had taken with them; the wall paper had perforce been left behind. And the captain had every scrap of that paper stripped from the walls and the litter recovered with quaint, ugly, old fashioned patterns, stripes and roses and flowered sprays with impossible birds flitting among them. The Hassett decorators had pasted the gilt improvement over the old Whittaker paper, and it was the Whittaker paper that the captain did his best to match, sending samples here and there and everywhere in the effort. Then upon the walls he hung old fashioned pictures, such as Bayport dwellers had long ago relegated to their attics, pictures like "From Shore to Shore," "Christian Viewing the City Beautiful" and "Signing the Declaration." To these he added, bringing them from the crowded garret of the homestead, oil paintings of ships commanded by his father and grandfather and family portraits executed—which is a peculiarly fitting word—by deceased local artists in oil and crayon.

CHAPTER III.

THE crowd at Simmons' general store discuss politics as a general thing, state and national politics in their seasons, but county politics and local affairs always. The question in Bayport that summer, aside from that of the harbor appropriation, was who should be hired as downstairs teacher. Our schoolhouse is a two story building with a schoolroom on each floor. The lower room, where the little tots begin with their "cat, cat," and progress until they have mastered the Fourth Reader, is called "downstairs." "Upstairs" is, of course, the second story, where the older children are taught. To handle some of the "big boys" upstairs is a task for a healthy man, and such a one usually fills the teacher's position there. Downstairs, being, in theory at least, less strenuous, is presided over by a woman.

Miss Seabury, who had been down stairs teacher for one lively term, had resigned that spring in tears and hu-

miliation. Her scholars had enjoyed themselves and would have liked her to continue, but the committee and the townspeople thought otherwise. There was a general feeling that enjoyment was not the whole aim of education.

There was a difference of opinion concerning Miss Seabury's successor. A portion of the townspeople were for hiring a graduate of the state normal school, a young woman with modern training. Others, remembering that Miss Seabury had graduated from that school, were for proved ability and less up to date methods. These latter had selected a candidate in the person of a Miss Phoebe Dawes, a resident of Wellmouth and teacher of the Wellmouth "downstairs" for some years. The arguments at Simmons' were hot ones.

"What's the use of hirin' somebody from right next door to us, as you might say?" demanded Alpheus Smalley, clerk at the store. "Don't we want our teachin' to be abreast of the times, and is Wellmouth abreast of anything?"

"It's abreast of the bay, that's about all I will give in," replied Mr. Tiddit. "But the way I look at it we need discipline more'n anything else, and Phoebe Dawes has had the best discipline in her school that's been known in these latitudes. Order? Why, say?"

"It seems to me," put in Thaddeus Simpson, who ran the barber shop and was something of a politician—"it seems to me, fellers, that we'd better wait and hear what Mr. Atkins has to say in this matter. I guess that's what the committee 'll do anyhow. We wouldn't want to go contrary to Heman, none of us, hey?"

Tad Simpson was known to be deep in Congressman Atkins' confidence. The mention of the great man's name was received with reverence and nods of approval.

"That's right. We mustn't do nothing to displease Heman," was the general opinion.

Captain Cy did not join in the chorus. He refilled his pipe and crossed his legs.

"Humph!" he grunted. "Heman Atkins seems to be— Give me a pinch, Asa, won't you? Thanks. I understand there's a special prayer meetin' at the church tomorrow night. Alpheus, what'll it be?"

"For?" Mr. Smalley seemed surprised. "It's to pray for rain, that's what. You know it, cap'n, as well as I do. Ain't everybody's garden dryin' up and the ponds so low that we shan't be able to get water for the cranberry ditches pretty soon? There's need to pray, I should think!"

"Humph! Seems a roundabout way of gettin' a thing, don't it? Why don't you telegraph to Heman and ask him to fix it for you? Save time."

This remark was received in horrified silence. Tad Simpson was the first to recover.

"Cap'n," he said, "you ain't met Mr. Atkins yet. When you do you'll feel same as the rest of us. He's comin' home next week; then you'll see."

A part at least of Mr. Simpson's prophecy proved true. Hon. Mr. Atkins did come to Bayport the following week, accompanied by his little daughter, Alicia, the housekeeper and the Atkins servants. The honorable and his daughter had been since the adjournment of congress on a pleasure trip to the Yosemite and Yellowstone park, and now they were to remain in the mansion on the hill for some time.

The meeting between Captain Cy and Mr. Atkins took place the morning after the latter's return. The captain and his two chums had been inspecting the progress made by the carpenters and were leaning over the new fence, then just erected, but not yet painted. Down the gravel walk of the mansion across the road came strolling its owner, silk hatted, side whiskered, benignant.

"Gottrey," exclaimed Asaph "there's Heman! See him, Walt?"

"Yup; I see him. Seems to be headin' this way."

"I—I do believe he's comin' across," whispered Mr. Bangs. "Yen, he is. He's real, everyday. Cy, he won't mind if you ain't dressed up."

Mr. Tiddit removed his hat. Bailey touched his. Captain Cy looked provokingly indifferent. He even whistled.

"Good mornin', Mr. Atkins," hailed the town clerk, raising his voice because of the whistle. "I'm proud to see you back among us, sir. Hope you and Alicia had a nice time out west. How is she—pretty amari?"

"Ah, Asaph!" he said. "It is you then? I thought so. And Halley too! It is certainly delightful to see you both again. Yes, my daughter is well. I thank you. She, like her father, is glad to be back in the old home nest after the round of hotel life and gaiety which we have—er—recently undergone. Yes."

"Mr. Atkins," said Bailey, glancing nervously at Captain Cy, who had stopped whistling and was regarding the Atkins hat and whiskers with an interested air, "I want to make you acquainted with your new neighbor. You used to know him when you was a boy, but—er—Mr. Atkins, this is Captain Cyrus Whittaker. Cy, this is Congressman Atkins. You've heard us speak of him."

The great man started. "Is it possible?" he exclaimed. "Is it possible that this is really my old playmate Cyrus Whittaker?"

"Yup," replied the captain calmly. "How are you, Heman? Fatter'n you used to be, ain't you? Wasn't on must agree with you."

Bailey and Asaph were scandalized. Mr. Atkins himself seemed a trifle taken aback. Comments on his personal appearance were not usual in

Bayport. But he rallied bravely. "Well, well!" he cried. "Cyrus, I am delighted to welcome you back among us. I should scarcely have known you. You are older—yes, much older."

"Well, forty years, more or less, added to what you started with, is apt to make a feller none older."

"Mr. Atkins," the town clerk said, "there's been considerable talk in town about who's to be teacher downstairs this comin' year. We've sort of chosen it over among us, but naturally we wanted your opinion. What do you think? I'm kind of leanin' toward the Dawes woman myself."

The congressman cleared his throat. "Far be it from me," he said, "to speak except as a mere member of our little community, an ordinary member, but as such a member, with the welfare of my birthplace very near and dear to me, I confess that I am inclined to favor a modern teacher, one educated and trained in the institution provided for the purpose by our great commonwealth. The Dawes—er—person is undoubtedly worthy and capable in her way, but—well—er—we know that Wellmouth is not Bayport."

"That's so," Asaph said—"that's so, ain't it, Cy? I hadn't thought of that."

"What's so?" asked the captain. "Why—why, that Wellmouth ain't Bayport."

"No doubt of it. They're twenty miles apart."

"Yea, Well, I'm g'." "Hear you put



"FATTER'N YOU USED TO BE, AIN'T YOU?"

It so conclusive, Mr. Atkins, I can see now that Phoebe wouldn't do. Hum! Yes."

Mr. Atkins buttoned the frock coat and turned to go.

"Good day, gentlemen," he said. "Cyrus, permit me once more to welcome you heartily to our village. We—my daughter and myself—will probably remain at home until the fall. I trust you will be a frequent caller. Run in on us at any time. Pray do not stand upon ceremony."

"No," said Captain Cy shortly, "I won't."

"That's right; that's right. Good morning!"

He walked briskly down the hill. The trio gazed after him.

"Well," sighed Mr. Tiddit, "that's settled. Still, I did kind of want Phoebe Dawes, but of course Heman knows best."

"Course he knows best!" snapped Bailey. "Ain't he the biggest gun in this county pretty nigh? I'd like to know who is if he ain't. The committee 'll call the normal school girl now, and a good thing too."

Captain Cy was still gazing at the dignified form of the "biggest gun in the county."

"Let's see," he asked. "Who's on the school committee? Eben Salters, of course, and—"

"Yes, Eben's chairman, and he'll vote for Phoebe anyhow. He's that pledged that nobody, not even a United States representative, could change him. But Darus Ellis 'll be for Heman's way, and so 'll Lemuel Myrick."

"Lemuel Myrick! Lem Myrick, the painter?"

"Sartus! There ain't but one Myrick in town."

"Hum!" murmured the captain and was silent for some minutes.

The school committee met on the following Wednesday evening. On Thursday morning a startling rumor spread through all Bayport. Phoebe Dawes had been called by a vote of two to one to teach the downstairs school. Asaph, against, rushed out to the Cy Whittaker place. He found Captain Cy in the front yard. Mr. Myrick, school committeeman and house painter, was with him.

"Hello, Asa!" hailed the captain. "What's the matter? Hasn't the tide come in this mornin'?"

Asaph, somewhat embarrassed by the presence of Mr. Myrick, hesitated over his news. Lemuel came to his rescue.

"Asa has just heard that we called Phoebe," he said. "What of it? I voted for her, and I ain't ashamed of it."

"But—but—Mr. Atkins, he—"

"Well, Heman ain't on the committee, is he? I vote the way I think right, and no one in this town can change me. Anyway," he added, "I'm goin' to reckon next spring. Yea, Cap'n Whittaker, I think three coats of white 'll do on the alden here."

"Lem's goin' to do my paintin' jobs," explained Captain Cy. "His price was a little higher than some of the other fellers, but I like his work."

Mr. Tiddit pondered deeply until dinner time; then he cornered the cap-

tain behind the Bangs barn and spoke somewhat in confidence.

"Well," he said, "you're the one responsible for the committee's hirin' Phoebe Dawes. You offered Lem the paintin' job if he'd vote for her. What did you do it for? You don't know her, do you?"

"Never set eyes on her in my life."

"Then—then—you heard Heman say he wanted the other one. What made you do it?"

Captain Cy grinned. "Asa," he said, "I've always been a great hand for tryin' experiments. Had one of my cooks aboard put raisins in the flapjacks once just to see what they tasted like. I judged Heman had had his own way in this town for thirty odd years. I kind of wanted to see what would happen if he didn't have it."

CHAPTER IV.

WHEN Captain Cy had notified Mrs. Bangs that the perfect boarding house would shelter him no longer than the coming week a new problem arose.

"What," said Asaph earnestly, "you've sartin' made the place rise up out of its tomb, you have so. It's a miracle, pretty nigh, and I cal'late it must have cost a heap, but you've done it—all but the old folks themselves. You can't raise them up, Cy; money won't do that. And you can't live in this great house all alone. Who's goin' to cook for you and sweep and dust and wash dishes and one thing or another? You'll have to have a housekeeper, as I told you a spell ago. Have you done any thinkin' about that?"

And the captain, taking his pipe from his lips, stared blankly at his friend and answered:

"By the big dipper, Asa, I ain't! I remember we did mention it, but I've been so busy gettin' this craft off the ways that I forgot all about it."

The discussion which followed Mr. Tiddit's reminder was long and serious. Asaph and Bailey Bangs racked their brains and offered numerous suggestions, but the majority of these were not favorably received.

"There's Mattidy Tripp," said Bailey. "She'd like the job. I'm sartin' she's a widow, too, and she's had experience keepin' house along of Tabbas, him that was her husband. But, if you do hire her, don't let Ketury know. I hinted at it, 'cause we're goin' to lose one boarder when you quit, and that's too many 'corlins' to the old lady's way of thinkin'."

"You can keep Mattidy for all me," replied the captain decidedly. "Come over religion's all right for those that have that kind of appetite, but havin' it passed to me three times a day, same as I've had it at your house, is enough; I don't banker to have it warmed over between meals. If I ship ped Mattidy aboard here she and the Rev. Daniels would stand over me, watch and watch, till I was converted or crazy, one or the other."

"Well, there's Angie, she—"

"Angie!" sniffed Mr. Tiddit. "Stop your jokin', Halley. This is a serious matter."

"I won't jokin'! What?"

"There, there, boys," interrupted the captain. "Don't fight. Halley didn't mean to joke, Asa. He's full of what the papers call 'unconscious humor.' I'll give in that Angie is about as serious a matter as I can think of without settin' down to rest. Humph! So far we haven't gained any knots to speak of. Any more candidates on your mind?"

More possibilities were mentioned, but none of them seemed to fill the bill. The conference broke up without arriving at a decision.

Monday morning after breakfast Captain Cy's trunk was put aboard the depot wagon, and Dan Webster drew it to its owner's home. The farewells at the perfect boarding house were affecting. Mrs. Tripp said that she had spoken to the Rev. Mr. Daniels and he would be sure to call the very first thing. Keturah affirmed that the captain's stay had been a real pleasure.

"You never find fault, Cap'n Whittaker," she said. "You're such a manly man, if you'll excuse my sayin' so. I only wish there was more like you," with a significant glance at her husband. As for Miss Phinney, she might have been saying good-bye just if the captain had not excused himself.

Asaph accompanied his friend to the house on the hill. The trunk was unloaded from the wagon and carried into the bedroom on the first floor, the room which had been Captain Cy's so long ago. Gabe shrieked at Dan Webster, and the depot wagon crawled away toward the upper road.

"Got to meet the up train," grumbled the driver—"not that anybody ever comes on it, but I cal'late I'm s'posed to be there. Be more talk than a little if I want. Git dap, Dan! You're slower'n the moral law."

"So you're goin' to do your own cookin' for a spell, Cy?" observed Asaph a half hour later. "Well, I guess that's a good idea till you can find the right housekeeper. I ain't been able to think of one that would suit you yet."

"Nor I either. Nether's Halley, I judge, though for awhile he was as full of suggestions as a pine grove is of wood ticks. He started to say something about it to me last night, but Ketury hove in sight and yanked him off to prayer meetin'."

"Yes, I know. She cal'lates to get him into heaven somehow."

"I guess 't wouldn't be heaven for her unless he was around to pick at. There he comes now. How'd he get out of wipin' dishes?"

Mr. Bangs strolled into the yard. "Hello!" he hailed. "I was on my way to Simmons' on an errand, and I

thought I'd stop in a minute. Got somethin' to tell you, Walt."

"All right. Overboard with it! It won't keep long this hot weather."

Halley smiled knowingly. "Didn't I hear the up train whistle as I was comin' along?" he asked. "Seems to me I did. Yea! Well, if I ain't mistaken somebody's comin' on that train—somebody for you, Cy Whittaker."

"Somebody for me?"

"Um—hum! I can gen'rally be depended on, I cal'late, and when you says to me, 'Halley, you got me a housekeeper,' I didn't lose much time. I got her."

Mr. Tiddit gasped. "Got her?" he repeated. "Got who? Got what? Halley Bangs, what in the world have—"

"Helay, Asa," ordered Captain Cy. "Halley, what are you grinnin' at?"

"Givin' you a housekeeper and a good one, too. I shouldn't wonder. She may not be one of them \$10.000 prize museum beauties," with a scornful wink at Asaph, "but if what I hear's true she can keep house. Anyhow she's kept one for forty odd years. Her name's Eleonora Hensley, she's a widow over to East Trumet, and if I don't miss my guess she's in the depot wagon now headed in this direction."

"That's her on the aft thwart, I judge. She ain't what you'd call a spring pullet, is she?"

She certainly was not. The occupant of the depot wagon's rear seat was a thin, not to say ragged, female, wearing a black, befowered bonnet and a black gown. A black knit shawl was draped about her shoulders, and she wore spectacles.

"Whom!" commanded Mr. Lumley, piloting the depot wagon to the side door of the Whittaker house. Dan Webster came to anchor immediately. Gabe turned and addressed his passenger.

"Here we be!" he shouted. "Helay!" observed the lady in black. "Here—we-be!" repeated Gabe, raising his voice.

"See? See what?"

"Oh, heavens to Betsy! I'm gettin' the crop from bowlin'! I—say—here—we-be! Git out!"

He accompanied the final bellow with an expressive pantomime indicating that the passenger was expected to alight. She seemed to understand, for she opened the door of the carriage and slowly descended. Mr. Bangs advanced to meet her.

"How d'ye do, Mrs. Hensley?" he said. "Glad to see you all safe and sound."

Mrs. Hensley shook his hand. Here were covered as far as the knuckles by black mitts.

"How d'ye do, Cap'n Whittaker?" she said in a shrill voice. "You pretty smart?"

Halley hastened to explain. "I ain't Cap'n Whittaker," he roared. "I'm Halley Bangs, the one that wrote to you."

"Helay!"

Mr. Lumley and Asaph chuckled. Bailey colored and tried again. "I ain't the cap'n," he whooped. "Here he is—here!"

He led her over to her prospective employer and tapped the latter on the chest.

"How d'ye do, sir?" said the housekeeper. "I don't know's I just caught your name."

In five minutes or so the situation was made reasonably clear. Mrs. Hensley then demanded her trunk and cringing. The grinning Lumley bore



"I AIN'T THE CAP'N!" HE WHOOPED. "HERE HE IS—HERE!"

them into the house; then he drove away, still grinning. Halley looked fearfully at Captain Cy.

"She is kind of hard of hearin', ain't she?" he said reluctantly. "You remember I said she was."

The captain nodded. "Yea," he answered; "you're a truth tellin' chap, Halley. I'll say that for you. You don't exaggerate your statements."

"Hard of hearin'!" mumbled Mr. Tiddit. "If the last trump ain't a steam whistle she'll miss judgment day. I'll stop into Simmons' on my way along and buy you a bottle of throat balsam. Cy, you're goin' to need it."

The captain needed more than throat balsam during the fortnight which followed. The Widow Hensley's deafness was not her only failing. In fact, she was altogether a failure so far as her housekeeping was concerned. She could cook after a fashion, but the fashion was so limited that even the bill of fare at the perfect boarding house looked tempting in retrospect.

"Baked beans again, Cy!" exclaimed Asaph, dropping in one evening after supper. "Tain't Saturday night so soon, is it?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Corner for Women



VERSE FOR THIS WEEK.

If there were dreams to sell,
What would you buy?
Some cost a passing bell;
Some a light sigh,
That shakes from Life's fresh crown
Only a rose leaf down.
If there were dreams to sell,
Merry and sad to tell,
And the crier rung the bell,
What would you buy?
—Thomas Beddoes.

In every life there is much that is commonplace. Sometimes it consists of dusting and sweeping and the homely tasks about the home, with just outside the door the unsightly things over which we have little control in lettering, but which taunt and vex us, seeming to hinder our development.

Sometimes we grow rebellious and wonder why the accident of Chance, which gave to someone else the easy place and larger opportunity which we would know so well how to employ to advantage, did not knock also at our door.

It is idle to regret over what Chance did not bring to us. Let us, rather, count the blessings that we have, and then set out to gain others. The things that are worth having will come to us if we honestly work for and deserve them.

We can every one of us rise if we will to do so.

Obstacles rightly understood are but rounds in the ladder of achievement.

Out of the hunger of our hearts and our fierce determination, let us climb the heights.

Let us hitch our wagon to a star of first magnitude, and never for a moment take our eyes off of either the wagon or the star.

The thrill of victory will finally be ours.

—National Weekly.

Potato Pie.

Like a baking-dish with mashed potato, either hot or cold. Have ready a hot filling made of meat, either steak, roast beef, or chicken, which has been chopped (not through the grinder, as that makes it too fine) and made into a stew by adding flour (for slight thickening), salt, pepper, and boiling water. Do not have too much liquid in the stew. Pour it into the potato-lined dish, cover with a layer of the mashed potato, and bake it in a hot oven till brown. It is good to have a thickened gravy to serve with it, if possible.

—F. A. B. in C. E. World.

Rich Fruit Cake.

Recipe:
3 cups flour.
2 cups sugar.
1 cup milk.
1/2 cup butter.
4 eggs.
4 level teaspoonfuls of baking powder.
Spices, 2 teaspoonfuls of cinnamon to one of each of other desired fruits.

1 pound raisins.
1 pound currants.
1/2 pound citron.
1/2 pound candied orange peel (if desired).
1/2 pound nuts.

Method. Sift flour before measuring, then measure lightly. Cream butter thoroughly, then add sugar by degrees, add beaten eggs, and alternately add milk and flour containing spices and baking powder. Add fruits (dried) last, and bake in slow oven in pans lined with greased brown paper.

Hesper.

Her eyes are like the evening air,
Her voice is like a rose,
Her lips are like a lovely song,
That ripples as it flows.
And she herself is sweeter than
The sweetest thing she knows.

A slender, haunting, twilight form
Of wonder and surprise,
She seemed a fairy or a child,
Till, deep within her eyes,
I saw the homeward-leading star
Of womankind arise.
—Henry Van Dyke in the Atlantic.

The Children's Hour

Around the World.

In go-cart so tiny
My sister I drew;
And I've promised to draw her
The wide world thru.
We have not yet started—
I own it with sorrow—
Because our trip's always
Put off till tomorrow.
—Kate Greenway.

"I DIDN'T THINK!"

"I didn't think!" The boy was standing in the sitting room, looking with a very rueful face, at the fragments of valuable china at his feet. He had been playing wild horses there with his younger brother, although he knew it was strictly forbidden. "What harm is there in it?" he had asked once, but was very dissatisfied with his mother's reply that he might do some damage. And now, well, he didn't think about that china, and although he knew he was disobeying, he didn't think there was any real harm in it.

Once, many years ago, there was a man sitting under the court of the High Priest's house in Jerusalem, warning his hands. Above him another Man was being tried for blasphemy. He could hear the angry voices of those who witnessed against him, and the questions of the High Priest. That Man was his friend, but when he was asked if he didn't belong to Jesus, he said, "No."

I am quite sure Peter didn't mean to do it. He loved Jesus too much for that, and you remember how afterwards he went out and wept bitterly. It was just that he didn't think! The first time it slipped out, and the second it came even easier than the first, and the third time, well, he had said it twice already. But when he began to think, how sorry he was; how much he would have given to have his chance over again!

I remember my mother used to say to me, "It is no use being sorry afterwards," and it would do us all good to hear that in mind. If we are sorry before we do anything wrong or hurtful it won't get done, but all our sorrow afterwards won't do much towards mending matters.

If we thought what we were doing, we should never say what was untrue, or do all sorts of unkind things, and say all sorts of cruel things. Words can hurt as much as blows.

It was a Sunday-school treat, and all the children were excited, and looking very smart in clean, white frocks and bright sashes, and everything else that you might have wished for. But there was just one little girl who hadn't a new dress. She was as clean as the best of them, and her hair was curled just as carefully, but no one could say that her dress was new. To one little girl, who was particularly smart, she seemed to spoil the whole picture. At first she made the poor girl very uncomfortable by staring at her, but at last she went up to her and said, "If my mother couldn't have given me a new dress to come in, I'd have stayed at home!" That was all, but it spoiled the day for the little girl, whose mother really couldn't afford it, and it wounded the mother, who had sat up late the night before mending and ironing the old frock ready for the treat, for, of course, the story went home.

I don't think the smart little girl meant to be cruel, but she didn't think! She didn't think that the poor girl was already conscious of her old frock. She didn't think that while she was the only child of her mother, the other mother had six little ones to look after and dress. She didn't think how her words would hurt.

But, then, we ought to think. God has given us brains to think with and He expects us to use them.—S. Mottfield in British Congregationalist.

The Right Road.

Where's the road to happiness,
Where's the joyous way?
Where's the path to Acready
Ever blithe as May?
Here be many roads to take,
Wisdom, there, ahoy!
What's the proper turn to make
For the road of joy?

"Take whatever road is straight,
Carol as you go,
Help a comrade bear his pack
If it hinders him low.
Take your chances as they come,
Famine days or fat.
If Dame Fortune treat you ill
Dare to laugh at that!"

What's the road to Happiness?
How then shall we make it?
"Tisn't just the way you TAKE,
But the WAY you take it!
Berton Braley.

Young Folks

JACK'S NOVEL POCKET PIECE

Had Carried Snail Around in Pocket
Until Children Were Snugly Settled
for Bed-Time Talk.

When the children were snugly settled for the bed-time talk Jack fished up a snail shell from the depths of his pocket, where he had been carrying it all day for this occasion. "Tell us all about that," he said. "I often find them in the garden, but there is never anything in them. I know that the shells couldn't get there all alone, but why do we never see the snails?" "Because the snail is usually tucked safely away inside the shell," mamma answered, "and knows too much to come out when curious little boys are around. If you will go into the garden some warm sunny day just after a shower, you will perhaps be able to find a snail dragging himself and his house along one of the walks. When the weather is dry or cold they close the door of their house with a kind of membrane that they manufacture themselves, just as the spider makes its web or the silkworm its cocoon. During the winter they find shelter somewhere in a crevice, or make a hole in the ground, which they cover with dead leaves. Here they remain safe and warm until the first spring rains call them out in search of food.

"The snail has almost as many teeth as the fly has eyes, often having one or two hundred rows of them. It knows how to use them too, and often does great mischief to gardens with them. Some gardeners catch and destroy them by spreading cabbage leaves on the ground to attract them.

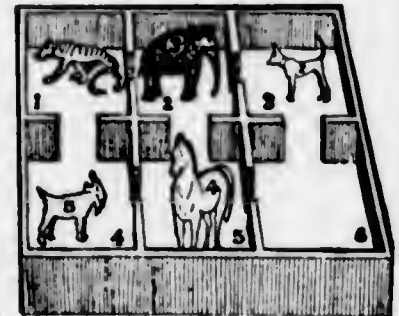
"The body of the snail is very soft, and it has four horns, two long ones and two short ones. You will notice two tiny black spots at the end of the long horns. These are the eyes; and if you look very closely when the snail first puts out his horns, you will see these eyes move up until they reach the tips.

"In some countries snails are considered good to eat. The ancient Romans kept them in an inclosure made for that purpose, and fed them on meal and boiled wine until they were fattened and ready for the table. The most wonderful thing about the snail is its power to heal its own injuries. It is one of the most remarkable physicians on earth, but its only patient is itself. Not only is it able to heal wounds on any part of its body, but even the head may be cut off, and another one will grow."—Sunday School Visitor.

PEN PUZZLE IS INTERESTING

Trick Is to Place Animals in Stalls
Corresponding With Numbers as
Shown in Illustration.

In how few moves can you place each of the animals in its proper pen without ever having two in the same pen? The number on the animals



Pen Puzzle.

should correspond to the numbers of the pens.

The animals are rearranged into their proper pens by moving them in the following order: 4, 3, 2, 4, 3, 5, 1, 2, 4, 3, 5, 4, 2, 1, 4 and 5.

ORIGIN OF FLYING MACHINES

When Balloons Were First Invented
No Man Could Be Found Who Was
Willing to Make Ascension.

When the first flying machine or balloon was invented no man could be found to venture to go up in it, so they placed a sheep, a cock and a duck in the basket and let them try it.

This was in Paris on June 5, 1783. The balloon was made by two young men, sons of a paper maker, and was filled with hot air. It went up to a height of nearly half a mile and then gradually sank back to earth, and the animals were found contentedly reposing in the basket as if nothing had happened.

This experiment was thought so successful that on November 21 the same year a young naturalist named De Rozier and an army officer, the Marquis d'Arlandes, went up in a balloon and stayed aloft about half an hour. This made young De Rozier so bold that two years afterward he tried to cross the English channel and was drowned.

Was Baby Needed?

Elmer, though only a little boy, was the oldest child of an already numerous family. He was invited to go in and see a little baby sister. Asked by his mother what he thought of the baby, he said: "W'y, mamma, it's real nice. But do you think we needed it?"

Not a Chance.

Paying Teller—You must get some one to identify you before I can pay this check. Have you any friends in this town?

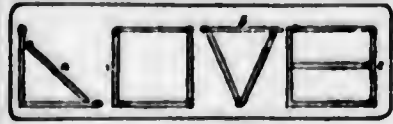
Stranger—Not one. I'm the dog catcher.—Our Animals.

NEAT TRICKS WITH MATCHES

Success of Deception More Often Than
Not Rests Entirely on Its Readiness
and Simplicity.

The success of a good trick more often than not rests entirely on its readiness and simplicity of performance. For the following all that is necessary is a box of ordinary wooden matches.

Arrange fifteen matches in the four figures given below. Then ask a friend (preferably a bachelor) to take away three and leave an explicit explanation of what "matches" are

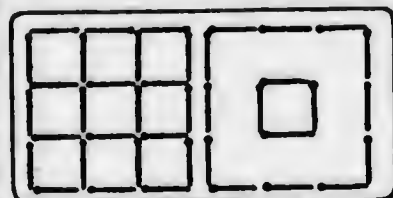


Matches and Matches.

made of. Those to be removed are lettered A, H and C.

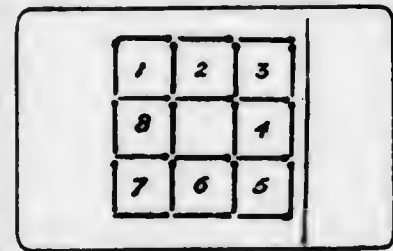
Place twenty-four matches into a cube of nine small squares. Remove eight of the matches and leave only two squares. Experience will show that the solution of this trick is far more difficult than the uninformed would at first imagine. All that is necessary is to leave the four sides of the cube and the small middle square.

Replace the matches into the original cube of nine squares, throwing



Cube Puzzle.

seven other matches on the table. Now challenge anyone present to take each of the seven matches separately and, commencing with any square (the middle one excepted), count four successive squares, including that of the start, dropping the match into an empty fourth. A square already containing a match must be counted in the course of



Square Puzzle.

a move, but it cannot be used as a starting point. Each match must alike commence, and find its destination in an empty square. The middle square must not be counted at all, neither for the start nor finish, nor in the course of a move. It will be found that there is little difficulty in securing squares for five, or even six, matches; but the placing of the entire seven is by no means a simple matter.

The solution is as follows: The square from which the first move is made must receive the next match. If the start commenced at 1, for instance, and the match consequently found its destination in 4, it must be arranged that the next falls in 1. The counting of the second would therefore have to begin at six. Similarly the third match is made to drop into 6 by starting at 3, and so on until all seven have been placed.

BUSY LITTLE TREE PLANTERS

By Burying Nuts of Chestnut, Hickory
and Walnut Squirrels Perform
Most Important Duty.

Contrary to common belief, the gray squirrels of the United States do not lay up their winter store of nuts in mass, but bury each one separate and apart from the rest, and for this reason they are nature's most important chestnut, hickory and walnut tree planters. Harper's Weekly remarks.

The nuts are hidden in the ground, often at a considerable distance from one another, and either by instinct or a remarkable memory the squirrels will penetrate through several feet of snow when in want of food and seldom, if ever, fail to find the hidden treasures.

They do not need or use the one-tenth part of the provender they have hidden away in the ground, and what they do not consume germinates the next spring and in this way we get our uniform nut tree forests, which would otherwise grow in cluster under the parent tree where the nuts have fallen.

In their hurying operations squirrels often cover a large area of ground, seeking the most favorable spot for hiding their food; this accounts for trees springing up in the most diverse places.

Production and Consumption.
Myrtle, who is studying physical geography, likes to saunt her superior knowledge.

"Jimmie," she said to her little brother, "I bet you don't know what germination produces."

"I don't know what it produces," replied Jimmy, "but I know the German nation consumes lots of sauerkraut and wienersurst."—Youngtown Telegram.

No Time.

"Son, do you read blood and thunder novels?"
"No, sir. It's all I kin do to keep up wit' the horrible crimes in the current news."

SIX DOORS
FOR ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE

1st Door—Berea's Vocational Schools

Training that adds to your money-earning power, combined with general education.

FOR YOUNG MEN—Agriculture, Carpentry, Printing, Commercial.

FOR YOUNG LADIES—Home Science, Dressmaking, Cooking, Nursing, Stenography and typewriting.

2nd Door—Berea's Foundation School

General Education for those not far advanced, combined with some vocational training. No matter what your present advancement, we can put you with others like yourself and give chance for most rapid progress.

3rd Door—Berea's General Academy Course

For those who are not expecting to teach and who are not going thru College, but desire more general education. This is just the thing for those preparing for medical studies or other professions without a college course. It also gives the best general education for those who wish a good start in study and expect to carry it on by themselves.

4th Door—Berea's Normal School

This gives the very best training for those who expect to teach. Courses are so arranged that young people can teach through the summer and fall and attend school through the winter and spring, thus earning money to keep right on in their course of study. Read Dinsmore's great book, "How to Teach a District School."

5th Door—Berea's Preparatory Academy Course

This is the straight road to College—best training in Mathematics, Sciences, Languages, History and all preparatory subjects. The Academy is now Berea's largest department.

6th Door—Berea College

This is the crown of the whole Institution, and provides standard courses in all advanced subjects.

Questions Answered

BEREA, FRIEND OF WORKING STUDENTS. Berea College with its affiliated schools, is not a money-making institution. It requires certain fees, but it expends many thousands of dollars each year for the benefit of its students, giving highest advantages at lowest cost, and arranging as far as possible for students to earn and save in every way.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and many assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of their expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employment.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes are necessary. THE CO-OPERATIVE STORE furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week, in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For furnished room, with fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 to 60 cents for each person.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "DOLLAR DEPOSIT," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "INCIDENTAL FEE" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term; in Academy and Normal \$6.00 and \$7.00 in Collegiate course.

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE, incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

	FALL TERM	ACADEMY AND NORMAL	COLLEGE
Incidental Fee.....	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room	5.00	7.00	7.00
Board 7 weeks	9.45	9.45	9.45
Amount due Sept. 10, 1913.....	\$20.05	\$22.45	\$23.45
Board 7 weeks, Oct. 29, 1913	9.45	9.45	9.45
Total for term.....	\$29.50	\$31.90	\$32.90
If paid in advance.....	\$29.00	\$31.40	\$32.40
	WINTER TERM		
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room	6.00	7.20	7.20
Board 6 weeks	9.00	9.00	9.00
Amount due Dec. 31, 1913	\$20.00	\$22.20	\$23.20
Board 6 weeks due Feb. 11, 1914	9.00	9.00	9.00
Total for term	\$29.00	\$31.20	\$32.20
If paid in advance.....	\$28.50	\$30.70	\$31.70

*This does not include the dollar deposit nor money for books or laundry.

Special Expenses—Business.

	Fall	Winter	Spring	Total
Stenography and Typewriting	\$14.00	\$12.00	\$10.00	\$36.00
Bookkeeping (regular course)	14.00	12.00	10.00	36.00
Bookkeeping (brief course)	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Business course studies for students in other departments:				

Stenography

Typewriting, with one hour's use of instrument

Com. Law, Com. Geog., Com. Arith., or Penmanship, each....

In no case will special Business Fees exceed \$15.00 per term.

Any able-bodied young man or young woman can get an education at Berea if there is the will to do so.

It is a great advantage to continue during winter and spring and have a full year of continuous study. Many young people waste time in the public schools going over and over the same things, when they might be improving much faster by coming to Berea and starting in on new studies with some of the best young men and women from other counties and states.

Applicants must bring or send a testimonial showing that they are above 15 years old, in good health, and of good character. This may be signed by some former Berea student or some reliable teacher or neighbor. The use of tobacco is strictly forbidden.

Full Term now in session. Hurry up!

For information or friendly advice write to the Secretary.

D. WALTER MORTON, Berea, Ky.

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed to full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

OBITUARY

Welchburg, Ky., Nov. 17, 1913. The death of Mr. Scott C. Goodman occurred on September 21, 1913, resulting from tuberculosis, from which he had suffered for eight months.

Mr. Goodman was thirty-four years old, and leaves a wife, a father and step-mother, a brother, William Goodman, of Tyner, and a sister, Maggie Aere, of Covington, besides a host of friends.

He was married to Miss Frances Moore, October 4, 1902, and was always a kind and loving husband, respected by all who knew him. He was willing to die, his only dread being that he must leave his wife alone. His hope was that of going to a better land.

JACKSON COUNTY

Drip Rock.

Drip Rock, Nov. 15.—There is considerable sickness in this vicinity.—John H. Webb has been very sick from lagrippe.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Webb on Nov. 9, a girl. Her name is Rachel.—The election passed off quietly at Cavanaugh.—John M. Moore, who was killed on the 2nd of August at the primary election was taken up again a short time ago, for a thorough examination by Drs. Morris and Whittus.—Rev. W. R. Lakes will preach at Drip Rock the fifth Saturday and Sunday in November. Everybody come.—Mack Moore is on the lookout for fur. He says: "Come on boys with your opossum hides."—Beverly Wagers was in this vicinity a few days last week on business.

Sand Gap.

Sand Gap, Nov. 16.—The people of this vicinity are very glad to see abundant rainfall we are now having on account of the scarcity of water.—Jaret's spoke factory, Williams' saw and grist mill and Lunsford's shop are all in operation. Mr. Williams says he never worked so hard as since he has come to Sand Gap. So many are wanting lumber to build new houses.—Claude Lunsford is building near his shop. Robert Day is to begin his house next week where he now lives. J. B. Settle is to build just west of the Baptist church on the lot which he bought recently of James Williams. V. T. Williams is going to build on his lot recently bought of Henry Cook. Geo. Brockman will build on his new lot near Alumbangh.—Prof. Hunt of Berea visited our school Thursday, Nov. 6th, and observed the work for a short time in the forenoon, entered the games with the children at noon and in the afternoon gave an inspiring talk and told several splendid stories. We were very much pleased to have him tell us that our attendance was so much better than any of the schools he had visited.—We are very sorry to hear of the murder of Ben Drew and Earnest Grim each shooting the other near Pine Grove last Thursday. Drew died instantly and Grim lived until 8 o'clock Friday morning. Dr. J. B. Settle of this place attended him. Rev. James Lunsford attended the funeral of Drew Saturday evening.—Mr. James Williams and son Willie have bought out Henry Cook of this place and moved into their new home. Mr. Cook has rented the store house. Mr. Cook and Mr. Tuttle will live for a time in the two rooms they are still holding of William's building and the store.

(Editor's Note: We regret that we were unable to print the following program last week, but include it this week hoping that it will be of some service.)

There was a school fair at Sand Gap School, Sat. Nov. 29th. The following prizes are to be awarded: The best hand made apron, 50 cents; Second best hand made apron, 35 cents; Best plain machine made apron, 25 cents; Second best machine made apron, 15 cents; Best five ears of corn, 40 cents; Best three Irish potatoes, 30 cents; Best three sweet potatoes, 25 cents; Best original story, 25 cents; Best production map of United States, 15 cents; Best cake, 20 cents; Best onion, 10 cents; Best four apples, 15 cents; Best loaf bread, 15 cents.

Those contributing the prizes are: Dr. J. B. Settle, James Johnson, Willie Williams, Maj. Alumbangh, Geo. Brockman, Lawrence Powell, William Powell, Green Bicknell, Sophia Durham, Sherman Clemmons, Anna Powell. The judges will be Prof. Frank S. Montgomery, Miss Alice Douglass, and possibly Mrs. Frost, all of Berea. Prof. Montgomery will speak at 1:30 p. m. Also a short address by Mrs. Frost and possibly Miss Douglass. No one can afford to miss hearing these addresses. Everybody come, bring your dinner and stay all day. There will be a box supper Saturday night at the school at this place. An interesting program will be given.

Clover Bottom.

Clover Bottom, Nov. 21.—A protracted meeting has been held at the Baptist Church at White Spring, the past week conducted by Bros. Childers of Rockcastle county and Lakes of Wind Cave. Much good has been done there being seven additions to the church.—Mrs. Lucy Dean and four of her children are visiting Uncle Ike Dean on Sand Lick from Saturday till Monday.—J. A. Lane, of Dreyfus, is visiting relatives and friends in these parts.—The exact vote in Jackson county at the November election was: D. H. Woods, 730 for Representative; for County Judge, J. D. Sherlock, 789; for County Attorney, H. N. Dean, 781; for County Clerk, B. M. Ward, 795; for Sheriff, John Farmer, 752; for Assessor, J. H. Webb, 755; for Jailor, Wiley Amey, 749; for County Supt., J. A. Davis, 782; for Coroner, John Maggard, 704; for Surveyor, C. S. Durham, 776; Magistrate, 1st District, C. E. Smith, 165; 2nd dist., W. B. Metcalf, 150; 3rd district, R. H. Johnson, 119; 4th district, Grant Tinsler, 99 (defeated); 5th district J. T. Laimhart, 111; 6th district, M. H. Smith, 71. The following constables were elected from their district in the order named: 1st, J. L. Lakes; 2nd, L. A. Cook; 3rd, J. D. Wiley; 4th, Scott Johnson; 5th, W. C. Webb, Progressives; for County Attorney, D. H. Baker, 58; for Sheriff, I. S. Bowles, 122; for assessor, J. W. Baker, 82; for Jailor, J. M. Hignite, 89. Independent. For Magistrate, 5th district, A. J. Baker, 100; a majority of one vote over Tinsler.

Hugh.

Hugh, Nov. 21.—Mr. A. J. Rase, who has been sick for the past four months, is no better.—We have a new merchant in our midst. Mr. Bob Harris is selling at the Tom Chick stand.—Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Van Winkle visited their son Lewis at this place last Thursday night.—Mr. W. R. Henge is building a new house on his farm for Mr. Melvin Azbill.—Our school will close in four weeks. We are sorry the school is out, the children are learning so fast.—Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Henge visited at Mr. Fleming Azbills Saturday night.—Gertie Abraham and Bertha Fowler of this place attended church at Kerby Knob Saturday night.—There has been a revival going on at White Spring the past week with several additions to the church.—Mrs. Alice and Margaret Henge visited Mrs. Maggie Burns of Bolton last Wednesday.—Wishing The Citizen and all its readers a happy Thanksgiving.

Parrot.

Parrot, Nov. 22.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. David Gabbard the other day, a boy named Ernest.—Mrs. Dan Ford has been visiting relatives in Owsley county for the past several days.—Lloyd Carter of Clay county visited at the home of Elijah Cornett a few days last week.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Gabbard Nov. 17th, a girl whom they called Golda. Also a boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Millard Harris, Nov. 17th.—Miss Dula Angel has been visiting Mrs. Levi Gabbard this week.—The Messrs. H. H. Dyche and Geo. Parrott are hauling logs and will soon erect a new storehouse near Letterbox.—Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Gabbard have returned from Hamilton, Ohio.—Frank Deese, of Livingston was at this place Wednesday on business.—Mr. and Mrs. Phee, Ballard were visiting relatives at this place Saturday and Sunday.—Rev. James Cunagin, who has been in Hamilton, Ohio, is visiting relatives at this place.—Fred Parker is still very low with typhoid fever.—Rev. Elijah Cornett of this place is attending a revival at Kerby Knob this week.—Ed Arnold has moved to A. H. Gabbard's farm.—Thomas Flinchum and family of Moore's Creek have moved to their farm vacated by John Callahan.—Miss Lucretia Lewis, of Moore's Creek has been visiting relatives at this place for the past week.—Among those from this place who attended the spelling match at the Mt. Zion school house was Lawrence Cornett, who spelled the longest time without missing a word. Arrah for Lawrence!

Isaacs.

Isaacs, Nov. 21.—The weather

continues very pleasant.—Farmers are busy gathering corn.—Corn will be scarce in this place this year.—Mr. and Mrs. Jerry York and Miss Susie Watson were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Davis, Wednesday night.—Messrs. J. H. Little of Moore's Creek and Robert Dyche of London were in this vicinity yesterday bird-hunting.—Mr. Jesse Bowling and Miss Frances McGee were married the 13th inst.—Mr. H. E. Hader of Louisville is moving to this vicinity. We are glad to have them in our midst again.—Mrs. Louisa Baker is visiting Mrs. Mary McIntosh.—Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Taylor have another fine boy at their home.—Mr. Fred Brewer and family have moved to Horse Lick.—Our school at Pigeon Roost lacks only four weeks to being out.—We have had a splendid school here and every one seems well pleased with Mrs. York's work.—Mr. R. E. Taylor and family were the guests of Mr. G. H. Davis Saturday night.—Miss Sarah Fox, visited her aunt, Pollie Fox, of Annville, Saturday.—Beatrice, the little daughter of Mr. Tom Baswer, has whooping cough.—Mr. Leonard Hacker has built a new barn.—Mr. John Edwards visited Mr. Henry H. Davis Saturday night.—Mr. T. H. Little has bought nearly 100 turkeys and is still buying turkeys, 12½ cts. per pound and eggs 30 cents per dozen.

Mildred.

Mildred, November 24th.—We are having some very nice weather for the time of the year.—A. J. Browning of Woodbine, Ky. is visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity.—Wm. Medlock of Olin, Ky. passed through here Sunday.—Mrs. Jane Morris, is very poorly at this writing.—Wm. Dunigan is

er.—Mr. Andy Bullock has moved near Livingston.—Mrs. Dillard Parker is on the sick list this week.—Rev. D. Parker has just closed a meeting at Maple Grove with twenty additions to the church.—Mr. George Robertson is very poorly.—There will be a Saturday meeting at Union Church the last of this month. Come one, come all.—Mr. W. E. Bullock is at home and working at the quarry.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Hardin Sams, a boy.

Rockford.

Rockford, Nov. 17.—Last Saturday and Sunday were regular church days at Scaffold Cane but owing to the bad weather not very many were out.—Mrs. Mary Hametta, who has been visiting her son Leonard in Illinois is expected home this week.—Aunt Susan Ogg is no better and getting weaker all the time.—Uncle T. C. Viars is planning to go to Berea to stay with his daughter, Mrs. Dalton, this winter.—People of this place are gathering corn. The corn crop is not very good.—Rollie McCollum is back from Indiana.

Orlando.

Orlando, Nov. 17.—Married at the home of the bride, Mr. Frank Anderson, of Hazel Patch, to Mrs. Susie Allen of this place, Nov. 13. The Rev. Parker officiated. We wish them a happy and prosperous life.—Miss May Evans, of Livingston, visited her cousin, Miss Gertrude Evans, from Saturday till Sunday.—Mr. Barnett Chenault of Richmond is spending a few days with his cousin, John C. Chenault at Johnetta.—Miss Emma Anderson of Hazel Patch was visiting her sister, Mrs. Dora Ball, last week.—Mr. Joel Angler was in Richmond on business last week.—Miss Edith Laswell, of Mt. Vernon

THANKSGIVING

For love that made us as the sons of God;
For all the sorrow by that great love wrought;
For burning pathways that our feet have trod;
For all ambitions which have come to naught;
For woe that made our courage true and strong;
For cruel words that stirred to self control;
For short delays that patience might be long;
For sacrifice and therefore breadth of soul;
For bitter pain and for that pain's surcease;
For all temptations by our minds abhorred;
For life, for death, and death's great daughter, Peace.
We thank thee, Lord!

—Eve Brodlique.

on the sick list attended by Dr. Treadway of the Gray Hawk hospital.—The little infant of Ned Moore is very poor.—Wm. Parrets wife is not expected to live.—Flora Roach was at the Cook stove yard last week gathering staves for G. H. Cook, Wm. Dunigan, W. H. Reynolds and others.—While Vaughn has returned home from Hamilton, Ohio, where he has been working. He says there is no place like old Kentucky.—Edgar Cook made a business trip to East Bernstadt, Ky. Friday.—Buddy Simpson is very poor.—Every one who likes to read a good paper should subscribe for The Citizen.

Hurley.

Hurley, Nov. 21.—There is much sickness in this community.—Mr. Jake Gabbard has something like rheumatism.—Mr. and Mrs. James Seals attended church at this place last Saturday and Sunday.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Cloyd Baker on the 22nd, a 12-pound boy.—Mr. Leonard Gabbard is building a new house near the mouth of Hooten.—Several of our boys are in the fur business this winter.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY

Gauley.

Gauley, Nov. 22.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Clark a girl named Georgia Lucille.—Mr. George Murphy is on the sick list this week.—Mrs. Nancy Bullock is on the sick list this week.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Sams a boy.—We are having some warm weather at present.—Mr. and Mrs. Clabern Allen are visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bullock.—Mr. J. W. Ponder is on the sick list this week.—There is a protracted meeting at Gas Ridge conducted by H. L. Pond-

spent Friday with her cousins, the Messrs. Cassie and Emma Humbley.—Mrs. Ethel Smith of Paris visited with Mr. and Mrs. Smith last week.—Mr. A. G. was in Wildie one day last week.—Mrs. Lela Mullins, of Sinder, spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents at this place.—Mr. J. M. Laswell was in Mt. Vernon Thursday on business.—Mrs. Chas. Parson of near Buckeye spent Saturday and Sunday with her Aunt, Mrs. Flora Evans.

UNITED STATES NEWS.

(Continued from Page One.)

is the thirteenth White House wedding. Miss Margaret Wilson, the bride's sister, acted as maid of honor. Mr. William T. Grenfell who conducts extensive hospital work along the coast of Labrador, was Mr. Sayre's best man.

The guests consisted mostly of relatives and intimate friends of the family.

The Other Way.

There was a hopeful gleam in the eyes of the young man with a slightly retreating chin as he approached the father of his ladylove.

"Will you give your daughter to me in marriage, sir?" he asked in as firm a tone as he could muster.

"I'm afraid you are not well enough acquainted with her, young man," remarked the father.

"Why, I've seen her twice a week for nearly a year," said the astonished suitor.

"That may all be," said the parent, "but if you knew much about her character you'd have said, 'Will you give me to your daughter in marriage?'"

Not Entirely One.

"And so they were made one?"

"Oh, I don't know. I believe she still has a mind of her own."

BEREA BANK & TRUST CO.

Report of the Condition of THE BEREA BANK & TRUST CO., doing business at the town of Berea, county of Madison, the State of Kentucky, at the close of business on the 14th day of Nov., 1913.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts	\$102,425.04
Overdrafts secured and unsecured	874.06
Due from Banks	24,392.03
Cash on hand	6,190.40
Checks and other cash items	169.40
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures	17,331.52
Other Assets not included under any of above heads	800.00

TOTAL \$151,082.45

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in, in cash	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus Fund	5,000.00
Undivided Profits, less expenses and taxes paid	3,340.82
Deposits subject to check	\$63,406.31
Time Deposits	54,799.41
Cashier's checks outstanding	135.88

TOTAL \$151,082.45

STATE OF KENTUCKY, }
County of Madison, } ss.

We, A. Isaacs and John F. Dean, President and Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

A. ISAACS, President.

JOHN F. DEAN, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 24th day of November, 1913.

G. D. Holliday, Notary Public.

My commission expires January 16, 1916.

Correct—Attest:

R. H. CHRISMAN, J. W. STEPHENS, Directors.

GLOBULES

Berlin's street railway is to be electrified at a cost of \$6,000,000.

Feed the average woman on fat-tory and she will get positively fat.

Man wants little here below, but he generally gets what he deserves.

There are 3,876,196 Christians in India in a population of 315,132,117.

No man can be perfectly happy without a certain amount of self-conceit.

"If" and "but" are mighty little words, but they play an important part in life.

JOSH BILLINGS' PHILOSOPHY

A first-class servant isn't fit for anything else.

Drive slow, young man, for you know you must come back.

Take rum out of this world, and 50 per cent. of the devil's capital would be sunk at once.

It requires more brain power to keep a secret than it does to be a justice of the peace.

It requires sun branes to make a mistake, but it doesn't require any to make a blunder.

Simple honesty won't get a man a meal or vittles down here, but it will land a man safe up there in the kingdom of heaven.

How can you expect to tell what kind of a man your nabor will be 90 days from date, when you can't even bet on yourself?

Dedicating ourselves to the Lord is a mistake; we should dedicate ourselves to humanity; the Lord will think all the more of us.

A horse jockey is an individual whose fancy allways exceeds his judgment, and whose cunning is allways more than a match for his honesty.

I never knew an old bachelor yet but who thought he could marry any woman he had a mind to, nor an old maid who hadn't refused many first-class bids, and wasn't issuing sealed proposals for more.

If I was called upon for my honest opinion on the subject, I should state, if a man smokes you on one cheek, turn to him the other also; and if he avoets you on that one consecutively, then go in and give the fellow fits.—New York Weekly.

CINCINNATI MARKETS

Corn—No. 2 white 78c, No. 3 white 77c, No. 4 white 75c, No. 2 yellow 76c, No. 3 yellow 74c, No. 4 yellow 73c, No. 2 mixed 76c, No. 3 mixed 74c, No. 4 mixed 73c, white ear 74c, yellow ear 74c, mixed ear 74c, standard timothy \$18.25, No. 2 timothy \$17.25, No. 3 timothy \$16.50, No. 4 timothy \$15.50, No. 1 clover mixed \$16.50, No. 2 clover mixed \$14.50, No. 1 clover \$14.75, No. 2 clover \$12.75, No. 3 clover \$12.75.

Oats—No. 2 white 45c, No. 3 white 44c, No. 4 white 43c, No. 2 mixed 42c, No. 3 mixed 41c, No. 4 mixed 40c.

Wheat—No. 2 red 95c, No. 3 red 94c, No. 4 red 93c.

Cattle—Prices are quoted as follows: Hens, heavy (4½ lbs and over) 13c; hens, light under 4½ lbs, 12c; springers, large, 13c; springers, small, 12c; turkeys, young (9 lbs and over), 15c; turkeys, old (10 lbs and over), 17c.

Eggs—Prime fresh 37c, firsts 35c, ordinary fresh 32c, seconds 22c.

Cattle—Shippers \$6.25, extra \$7.50, good to choice \$6.25, common to fair \$4.50, heifers, extra \$7.15, good to choice \$6.75, common to fair \$4.50, cows, extra \$6.25, good to choice \$5.25, common to fair \$3.25, canners \$3.45.

Bulls—Bologna \$5.75, extra \$6.40, fat bulls \$6.25, \$6.50. Calves—Extra \$9.50, fair to good \$7.95, common and large \$4.00.

Hogs—Selected heavy shippers \$7.75, good to choice packers and butchers \$7.70, mixed packers \$7.55, \$7.70, sows \$4.00, extra \$7.50, common to choice heavy fat sows \$4.25, \$7.40, extra \$7.50, light shippers \$7.50, pigs (110 lbs and less) \$5.50, \$7.50.

Sheep—Extra \$4.25, good to choice \$3.75, \$4.15, common to fair \$2.00, \$3.50. Lambs—Extra \$4.25, good to choice \$6.75, \$7.10, common to fair \$5.00, \$6.50.

TWENTY MEN VOLUNTEER.

Philadelphia, Pa.—The greatest skin grafting operation ever attempted in this country, according to surgeons, will be begun when they will start on the first 20 men who have volunteered to supply cuticle to cover the burns on the body of Miss Nora Coffey, a patient in Northwest General hospital. Several hundred inches of cuticle will be necessary, and the grafting operation will cover a period of something more than a year. She accidentally upset the can of oil and took fire.

SITUATION CONSIDERED GRAVE.

Vera Cruz.—The battleship New Hampshire left this harbor for Tuxpan. The situation at Tuxpan is said to be decidedly grave, as the rebels insist on holding the Pearson oil properties, and have hinted at possible danger to foreigners in the district.

\$2.65 for \$1.65

WHILE IT LASTS

RED TOP ROOFING

Red Top is the CHEAPEST GOOD ROOF. No Painting or Patching every year. FIRE INSURANCE costs less than any other roofing. No tar to run out, only high grade asphalt used in its makeup. You can lay it in zero weather or in July—It's never soft nor brittle, will not break. It is GUARANTEED by its manufacturers who will give you a new roof free of cost if it does not last five years.

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